

The Enterprise.

VOL. 9.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, MAY 28, 1904.

NO. 31.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
6:02 A. M. Daily.	
7:26 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.	
9:39 A. M. Daily.	
12:39 P. M. Daily.	
5:03 P. M. Daily.	
5:54 P. M. Daily.	
9:12 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
6:45 A. M. Daily.	
7:33 A. M. Daily.	
12:03 P. M. Daily.	
4:05 P. M. Daily.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
12:01 A. M. Daily.	(Theatre train.)

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo cars between the Cemeteries and Thirtieth St. and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the headway is arranged to suit the travel.

POST OFFICE.

Post office open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Saturdays, 8 a. m. to 3 p. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North.	A. M.	P. M.
From the North.	6:45	12:03
" "	" "	4:05
" South.	" "	12:39
" South.	" "	5:54

MAIL CLOSURE.

North.	A. M.	P. M.
North.	6:30	12:09
South.	" "	5:24

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m. Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m. Preaching 7:30 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. W. de L. Kingsbury will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Coombes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

Catholic Church Services will be held every Sunday at 9 o'clock a. m. at the Catholic Church.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
O. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Ella M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

Cyrus Noble

The World famous American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.

WEEK'S NEWS REVIEWED IN BRIEF ITEMS

Recent Important Occurrences Presented in Kaleidoscopic Array.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS OF THE WORLD

Short, Crisp, Pithy Paragraphs That Give the Happenings of the Week in a Form Appreciated by Busy Readers.

Grand Duchess Pauline of Saxe-Weimar died in Rome last week of heart failure.

Practically all the workmen employed at the American Tube Works at Somerville, Mass., have struck for an increase in wages. Nearly 600 men are out.

Prince Pu Lun, in a signed statement issued at Indianapolis, Ind., denies the report that he is in the United States for the purpose of enlisting ex-army officers for service in China.

John S. Dymock, vice-president of the Calumet and Arizona Mining Company and interested in other Michigan and Arizona mining properties, died at Calumet, Mich., aged 66 years.

The Allan Line steamer Hibernian, which sailed from Montreal for London with cattle and a general cargo and seven passengers, went ashore at Stormy Point. The crew and passengers are safe, but it is feared the vessel will become a total wreck.

A London correspondent at Baku, Caucasasia, reports a serious fight between Armenians and Turkish troops at Chelanzan, in the district of Mush. The Turks lost 136 in killed and wounded, while the Armenians had their leader and many others killed.

An east-bound Burlington train was wrecked three miles east of Moorecroft, Wyoming, by the spreading of rails and George Carpenter of Cody was killed. A number of delegates on their way to the State Convention at Laramie were injured, but not seriously.

A monument to General Rufus Putnam was dedicated at Sutton, Mass., last week in connection with the biennial celebration of Sutton. The memorial is a rough granite block, and stands upon the site of General Putnam's birthplace. Addresses were delivered by Governor Bates and United States Senator Hoar.

Hudson Langdon, a graduate of Oxford who entered upon a stage career under Sir Henry Irving many years ago and achieved a reputation as a tragedian, has been found dead in his apartments in New York. He had committed suicide by inhaling gas. Langdon had in recent years been a lecturer in a museum.

Discouraged by their inability to raise sufficient funds for their projected new hospital building, on the eve of renouncing \$125,000 in conditional donations, the board of directors of the Manhattan Eye, Ear and Throat Hospital, New York, have received from Edward R. Thomas \$40,000 as a personal memorial to his father, General Samuel Thomas.

James Boyd Martindale, president and founder of the Martindale Mercantile Agency of New York city, is dead. He was a son of Elijah W. Martindale, a pioneer minister of Henry county, Indiana, and will be interred at Newcastle. In 1859 he was admitted to the bar and subsequently served two terms as Attorney-General of Indiana. He went to New York in 1868.

George Newbatt, a manufacturer from London, England, stopping at the Auditorium Hotel, Chicago, en route to the World's Fair at St. Louis, reported to the hotel management last week that he had been robbed of \$5000 in banknotes while asleep in his room. He attributed the robbery to his companion, an American, with whom he came over on the ocean steamer.

Members of the dried fruit trade of New York have decided to form an organization to be known as the New York Dried Fruit Association. An effort will be made to establish rules for deliveries and to govern the sale of evaporated apples. Several attempts have been made previously to regulate the apple business, which has always been the source of much friction among dealers.

A coroner's inquest upon the death of ten-year-old William Black of Philadelphia, who on Sunday smoked his first cigarette, has shown that the lad died in convulsions at a hospital after having been given an emetic which brought to light the stump of a cigarette. The boy recovered consciousness shortly before he died, and said he had swallowed it accidentally while attempting to smoke for the first time.

C. Frederick Kohl, a wealthy Californian and a friend of General Corbin, Commander of the Department of the East, was called to the telephone at the Holland House, New York, by some one who pretended to be General Corbin, and asked that a check for \$200 be sent to a certain address. Kohl then called up Corbin. Corbin was angry. He called up Police Commissioner McAdoo and told him about the case. An effort to trap the impostor failed.

Various temperance organizations have begun a campaign to make the Panama canal zone prohibition territory. President Roosevelt is daily receiving letters to this end and is referring them to the Canal Commission. Admiral Walker, chairman of the Commission, asked the feasibility of prohibiting the sale of liquor by a Congressional committee, said that such a course would be absurd, for the reason that it would be impossible to enforce the regulation.

News of destructive storms on the Central American coast, particularly the coast of Honduras, entailing the destruction of 500,000 banana trees and the loss of over \$250,000, has been received at New Orleans. The worst sufferers were the American fruit-growers who recently purchased lands in Honduras. Full-grown banana trees, with fruit hanging on them, were destroyed. British Honduras had also suffered in all branches of agriculture from storms and unprecedented cold weather and heavy rains.

As a result of a conference in Chicago between special representatives of the Postoffice Department from Washington and officials of the Illinois Tunnel Company, it is announced that within sixty days through mails received at the La Salle street and Union stations will be transferred between these two points through the tunnels. It is claimed that the use of the tunnels will be less expensive in the end than the present method of carrying the mails by wagon. The cost of the wagon service is about \$107,000 annually.

Slot Machines Knocked Out.

Santa Rosa.—The Superior Court of Sonoma county sounded the death knell of the slot machines in the county last week, when Judge Emmet Seawell rendered an opinion in holding that the machines constituted a game forbidden by law.

Eighty Killed, Many Wounded.

Montevideo, Uruguay.—President Ordóñez announces a victory over the revolutionists by the Government troops under General Nuñez. Eighty of the revolutionists were killed and 200 wounded.

COINAGE FOR NEW REPUBLIC

San Francisco Mint Will Probably Make the Money for Panama.

Washington.—Panama will issue her own coins. They will correspond to the "conants" coined for use in the Philippines. The coin will be called a dollar, and two of them will pass for our gold dollar. It is probable that the coining will be done in the United States at the San Francisco Mint.

The Panama Legislature has provided for the coining of subsidiary currency to the amount of \$1,500,000.

The Colombian silver now current on the isthmus will be melted down and recoined. Inasmuch as the wages paid out by this Government to workmen on the canal will probably form the principal money exchange, it has been suggested that to avoid confusion the United States should employ the same kind of money on the isthmus as is coined by the Panamanians themselves.

Livingston Jewelry Found.

Albany, N. Y.—A large quantity of jewelry, undoubtedly that taken from the coffin of "Lady Mary" Livingston in the recent mysterious raid upon the Livingston family tomb, and valued at thousands of dollars, has been found by the police in a raid upon a "growler gang" in a low resort on South Lansing street.

SAYS A FALSE DISPATCH WAS CAUSE OF WAR

Melville E. Stone Declares the Press in London Brought About Conflict.

PLEADS FOR STRICTEST NEUTRALITY

Russia Said to Have Been the Strong and Consistent Friend of the American Republic Almost From Its Foundation.

Chicago.—Blame for the Russo-Japanese war was placed upon London newspapers by Melville E. Stone, general manager of the Associated Press, in a speech delivered before the Illinois Manufacturers' association banquet at the Auditorium Hotel. The speech was a plea for the strictest neutrality on the part of Americans from the man who obtained from the Czar of Russia a modification of the censorship on war news for the benefit of readers of the newspapers of the world.

"Shamefacedly I say it, but the blame for this unfortunate war rests upon those of my own profession," said Stone. "The newspaper press of London incited the combatants to war. It never lost an opportunity to inflame the Russians and Japanese against each other, and, finally in the most critical hour, when all Tokio was at fever heat, a false dispatch was sent to Japan to the effect that Viceroy Alexieff had been empowered to begin war without further instructions from his Government."

"From that moment the peace party at Tokio was impotent. It surrendered all hope of averting a conflict." Stone's subject was the "Russian-Japanese War." He made an earnest plea for neutrality on the part of the citizens of this country, saying that he asked for it, not in letter or act alone, but in essence and in spirit. He declared that Russia had been the strong and consistent friend of the American Republic almost from its foundation down to the present time, and recounted numerous historical facts to prove his assertions. He declared that, in all probability, had it not been for the attitude of Russia during the Civil War other nations of Europe would have intervened in the struggle, and the result would have been the disruption of the Nation.

After reference to the vast and rapid growth of the railroad interests of the United States and its effect upon business of every kind, he continued: "The most serious menace that clouds our national horizon today, ominous now and increasing in size and anger and portent, is the rapid growth of our cities as compared with our agricultural districts. No man can regard the growth of the great centers of population, with their sinister, dangerous, preponderating influence in the politics of the state and Nation, without alarm. The remedy for this evil and the safety of the Nation lies in building up, encouraging and increasing our agricultural population. More farms and more prosperous farmers, greater in number and in prosperity, offer our strongest hope. The reclamation of our arid lands, the settlement of the millions of acres of still uncultivated fertile lands of the Northwestern States promise much in this direction, but with largely increased products of the farm must come vastly broadened markets, or 'the labor of the husbandman will, indeed, be in vain.' It behooves us, then, as a nation, to study well the markets, present and prospective, of the world."

Hawaiian Officials Arrested.

Honolulu.—Former Land Commissioner E. S. Boyd and Chief Clerk S. Mahaulu have been arrested on charges of embezzlement. Commissioner J. W. Pratt of the Department of Public Lands says that the experts who made an examination of the records discovered that there are discrepancies extending back for four or five years. The department shortage is alleged by Commissioner Pratt to be over \$10,000.

Two Thousand Laid Off.

Altoona, Pa.—The force of men employed in the Pennsylvania Railroad shops here was further reduced by the suspension of 500 additional employees, making a total of more than 2000 laid off to date.

ALL CLAIM TO BE HIS WIDOW.

Three Women Follow Body of Des Moines Man to Grave.

Des Moines, Iowa.—When the remains of the late E. L. Dubois of this city were carried to the cemetery they were followed by three women who claim to be his lawful widows. One came from Denver, and gave the name of Mary E. Dubois, claiming that she was married to Dubois in 1880 at Joplin, Mo., and that she had three children by him. The second, Mrs. M. Dubois, came from New Orleans, and refused to talk of her claims. The third woman was married to Dubois at West Union, Iowa, and has lived here with him for some years.

There were no unusual scenes at the funeral, the women promising friends of Dubois not to make a disturbance. They passed themselves off as relatives. Dubois has had a notable career. He was a Frenchman and an officer in the Franco-Prussian war.

Oakland Man Drowned.

Santa Rosa.—C. A. Henderson, a young man 29 years of age, was drowned near Forestville. His home is in Oakland, where his mother resides. For the past few months he had been employed by Faudre Brothers. The body has not yet been recovered. He was swimming in the Russian river.

Burned to Death.

Vineland, N. J.—Alfred Morgan, aged 75 years, said to be a relative of J. P. Morgan, was burned to death at his home here. His house was discovered on fire and an attempt was made to rescue him, but the flames spread so rapidly that this was impossible.

OLD PORCELAIN NETS HIGH PRICE.

Service of Sixty Pieces Brings Over Six Thousand Dollars.

London.—A fine collection of old Worcester porcelain, the property of Sir Thomas Fairbank, M. P., was sold at Christie's auction rooms. It included a fine service of sixty pieces in blue, painted with exotic birds, foliage, branches and insects. This was divided up into thirty-one different lots, the highest figure, \$682.50, being paid by Mallett for a pair of oval sugar tongs with flower branch handles. But the whole set realized the large sum of \$6594.50. A tea service, with similar decorations, divided into eighteen lots, brought altogether over \$3480.

Another small dessert service, painted with festoons and sprays of flowers on a dark-blue pattern, sold in eight lots, brought more than \$1380.

PLEASURES FOR CHURCH PEOPLE.

Georgia Episcopal Council Makes a New Rule for Members.

Richmond, Va.—Under an amendment to the rules of the church, unanimously adopted by the State Episcopal Council, members of that faith in Virginia can indulge freely in such pleasures of this world as dancing, attending theaters and witnessing horse racing. The new rule makes the only stipulation that the lives of members shall not be of such a nature as to offend the congregation. For many years a rule has been in force forbidding indulgence in the pleasures mentioned, under pain of being expelled from the Lord's table by the minister. The new rule, which was prepared by Rev. Robb White, specifically cuts out all mention of these forms of amusement and substitutes the general statement therof. The council approved this change without a dissenting voice. The ministers and lay delegates were all of the opinion that the change was necessary and proper.

Minister's Hunt for a Wife Successful.

Brockville, Ont.—Rev. George W. Brownback, who since the spring of 1902, when he advertised for a wife, has traveled hundreds of miles inspecting candidates, has at last found a woman he believes will be "an angel in the kitchen as well as on the street," and has married her. She was Miss Blanch Decon of Newark, N. J. They were married at the South Baptist church here, and are now at the groom's home at Reading, Pa. When Rev. Mr. Brownback began the search for a wife he was of the opinion that "most women are angels on the street and devils in the kitchen." He wanted a wife who would be an angel in either place, and advertised. The first week he received thousands of letters and decided to investigate in person. He traveled 15,000 miles during his search.

PRESIDENT HAS NO USE FOR SNOBS

Roosevelt, in Address to Students, Urges Them Not to Be 'Prigs'

WHAT NATION MOSTLY NEED IS MEN

Chief Executive Champions Athletics as a Feature of Modern School Life—Distributes Prizes to Successful Students.

Groton, Mass.—President Roosevelt's trip from Washington to be present at the Groton school and participate in the annual prize day exercises was accomplished without special incident, save that at a number of stations which were passed after daybreak the citizens assembled to greet him.

In his remarks to the students the President said that if a boy had not pluck, common sense and decency he was a pretty bad sort, and a man without these qualities was even worse. He admonished them that they must not in any degree become "prigs," and urged them to be strong, to be decent and to be resourceful.

"Boys and men," he said, "possessing such qualities will not be snobs. There are in social and civil life worse creatures than snobs, but no creature is more contemptible."

The President alluded to the athletics of modern school life, saying that he believed in athletics and sports and in the spirit which was back of them. He also referred to the advantages of training in public schools, which training he believed to be most beneficial because of the democracy of the institution.

At the conclusion of the President's address Dr. Peabody announced that President Roosevelt would present the prizes. The boys who had won honors during the year were called to the platform and President Roosevelt shook hands with each one and passed him the prize, in most cases a book.

Pencil Passes Through Child's Body.

New York.—A piece of slate pencil two and a half inches long and sharpened to a needle-like point has been removed from the right hand of Rosalie Layko, a nine-year-old Brooklyn schoolgirl. The pencil had been working its way about the child's body since January last, when she swallowed it while at play. Efforts to remove it from her stomach then proved of no avail and for several weeks she has complained of pains in the side and shoulder. Finally the object moved down through her arm and caused the hand to swell. The doctors were greatly astonished upon applying the lancet and encountering the hard piece of slate. They say there is no record of so large a substance passing through the human body in a similar manner.

Thief Swallows Diamond.

Miles City, Mont.—All the efforts of physicians to make an unknown man placed under arrest here on suspicion of having engaged in an \$8000 diamond steal at Billings last week to disgorge a large diamond which he swallowed while wrestling with the officers have failed.

New Hall of Justice for San Jose.

San Jose.—The Supervisors have let a contract for a new steel and stone Hall of Justice building to A. E. House for \$124,927.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that

SELLS
Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

However, "Cotton King" Sully had the experience.

Talk is cheap—unless you are using a long distance telephone.

From a stage point of view a divorce without publicity is worse than marriage.

It sometimes happens that a woman loves a man for his money and hates him for himself alone.

Professor Langley says that with \$25,000 he could fly. The cashier of our bank did it back in the '80's.

When Bunyan's Christian learns that he was only a "cad" after all, he will flop down all in a heap and exclaim: "What's the use?"

Gables announce that Russia proposes to use sand bags for defense. In political contests in this country the sand bag is a weapon of offense.

The Queen of England ate a 9-cent dinner the other day and the fact was cabled around the world. It isn't necessary for a queen to do much to become famous.

A Denver man has declined to take \$1,800,000 which was willed to him by a rich uncle. Really, he ought to be given an opportunity to address young John D.'s Bible class.

Schoolboys at Findlay, Ohio, imitating the older savages in the colleges, caused the death of a 9-year-old boy by hazing. Honestly, now, is it worth all this just to be barbarously funny?

Dr. Mary Walker recently improvised a tourniquet with a handkerchief, stopped the flow of blood, and saved the life of a glazier in Washington who had cut an artery. They are both still single.

The wages paid in the United States average more than twice those in Belgium, three times those of Denmark, France, Germany, Italy and Spain, and one and a half those in England and Scotland.

Until 1895 novel-writing was not regarded as a respectable profession in Japan, but authors of fiction now command respect in that country and are on the high road to prosperity. Perhaps the historical novel has not yet reached the land of the Mikado.

A new triumph of surgery is said to be "nerve grafting." Some people already have enough for two, but they are doubtless the ones who furnish the supply for their needy and more modest brethren. We will take about a yard of your best nerve, if you please, doctor!

Secretary Taft said the other day that there was a splendid opportunity in the Philippines for educated young men with public spirit enough to desire to assist in the solution of the problems of government there. That is so; but young men of that sort do not have to cross the Pacific to find opportunities for public service.

Hudson Bay is ordinarily associated in the mind with cold and desolation. But according to Consul General Culver, stationed at London, Canada, not to speak of the vast amount of grain and grazing land in its neighborhood, the bay in itself is a great source of riches. It abounds in all kinds of fish, although the industry will remain undeveloped, as will also the oil industry from the whales and porpoises and walrus, until it is thoroughly navigated and thus brought within the limits of the commercial world.

Whether D. J. Sully won or lost was in one sense a thing of small consequence, but the mischief wrought by the transient success of such meteoric gamblers in the commercial world is very great and widespread. Every village in the country suffers something by the example of such men, Sully is nothing, but the men dragged down in the vortex when the Sully ship sinks are a multitude. The money they have lost may be small, but the aggregate of misery is very great, for by generally means a lost business reputation if not a robbed trust fund. That is the curse of all this commercial gambling, whether in stocks or cotton or wheat or copper.

The prime object of our common school system is to furnish a groundwork of rudimentary education for all children in the State. That done, the State could go no further without inequality and preference. It is not right to make all the taxpayers pay for the benefits that only a part of the taxpayers can enjoy. The higher education should be paid for by those alone who get it. The elementary schools have deteriorated in quality as a consequence of the establishment of higher schools. The money spent for the establishment of high schools would give greater resultant advantage if it were devoted to the improvement of the common schools in imparting a thorough rudimentary education.

We have all become familiar in recent years with the statement that the city has absorbed the country, that urban life, with its peculiar attractions and industrial opportunities, has drawn heavily upon rural life, leaving large

areas that were once peopled with a thrifty farming class practically tenantless and desolate. A late census bulletin, however, shows that a reaction has been in progress during the past ten years, the effect of which has been to return city and suburban population to its proper balance. According to this evidence 159 towns, centers of suburban communities, show an increase of 32 per cent in ten years. This is about the average increase of the whole country. The gain in population of cities between 1880 and 1890 was 7 per cent. During the decade following it dropped to 2.5 per cent. This indicates that increase in the population of cities has not kept pace with that of the country.

One often wonders, in scanning the bulletin of the physicians in attendance upon some public man struck down by mortal disease, why such heroic measures are taken to prolong life for a day or a few hours, or even a few minutes, when to all appearances no human hand can avert the final issue. When we hear of the patient, weak and tired, asking only to be allowed to die in peace, tormented with injections of salt solution, with inhalations of oxygen, with the prick of the hypodermic needle, we are tempted to ask what is the good of it—why prolong the agony of the dying man and rend the hearts of those whom he is leaving by vain efforts to stay the hand of death? Why not let the harassed soul escape in peace? But before blaming the doctors for their seeming inhumanity one should stop a moment and hear their side. The mission of the physician is not only or chiefly to relieve suffering—it is, before all else, to save life. If death is inevitable, it is his duty to soften it so far as he may; but he has not the right, for the sake of a moment's ease, to throw away the chance of averting death. No one can gage the vital forces. Many a time, when death seemed actually to have closed the scene, some well-directed measure has fanned the spark of life again into flame. No one knows better than the physician that while there is life there is hope, and his duty is plain to use every means at his command to maintain the action of the heart and to stimulate the nerve-centers to renewed work. There is always the hope that the disease may spend its force at any moment, and so the conscientious physician must fight on, in the face of desperate odds. Often he fails, but he may succeed, and while the possibility exists he would be recreant to his trust as the preserver of life to leave any weapon unused in his fight with death. The thoughtless may call him cruel, but for him it would be cowardice to shirk a manifest duty in the face of possibly adverse criticism.

BOBBY'S BARGAIN.

He Saw Endless Profits to Accrue from Purchase of a Horse.

Henry and Bobby, aged 8 and 10 respectively, were little boys who thought and had tendencies. In consequence of which, at times, they were a source of great embarrassment to their mother. Bobby, in particular, had the money-making propensity. He saved his pennies religiously, and his eye was keen for a bargain.

One evening at dinner their father had as a guest a gentleman who was a great horseman. The boys listened attentively to the conversation for awhile, then Bobby opened fire with:

"Say, Mr. Smith, can you buy a horse for a hundred dollars?"

"Yes, Bobby," said Mr. Smith, "you can."

"Can you get one for fifty dollars?"

"Yes."

"For twenty-five dollars?"

"Yes."

"For ten dollars?"

"Yes."

"For seven dollars?"

"Perhaps."

"Seven dollars, really?" said Bobby wonderingly. "Would the horse be awfully fast?"

"Well," said Mr. Smith, "you would not be likely to get a Lou Dillon or a Dan Patch, but the creature might be able to pull a plow."

Bobby thought for a moment; then, "But, Mr. Smith, could a horse you paid seven dollars for have a colt?"

"Possibly," said Mr. Smith gravely. "I have seven dollars in the bank," continued Bobby; "I guess I'll get a horse. For if a seven-dollar horse could have a colt, and that colt have a colt, and that colt have a—"

Bobby's mother and father and Mr. Smith became seriously interested in the salad; the youthful Henry began to fidget; the embryo stock farm continued to grow—"and that colt have a colt, and that colt have a colt, and that colt—"

Henry could stand it no longer. Turning to Bobby, he remarked in a tone of impatience, "Say, as soon as you think you have the worth of your money would you mind passing the bread?"—Lippincott's.

A Broad Hint.

Sometimes men take advantage of Leap Year as well as women. This was shown the other evening at a house where I was visiting. I happened to be for a minute the only other person in the room, where a young couple were conversing, and they were discussing about the privilege that women have one year in four of making marriage proposals. The young fellow listened to what his fair companion had to say on the subject, and then blurted out:

"Gosh, if a girl should ask me to be her husband, I wouldn't have the crust to refuse."

I hope the young woman took the hint.

OLD FAVORITES

The Moneyless Man.

Is there no secret place on the face of the earth
Where charity dwelleth, where virtue hath birth,
Where bosoms in mercy and kindness will heave,
And the poor and the wretched shall ask and receive?
Is there no place at all where a knock from the poor
Will bring a kind angel to open the door?
Oh! search the wide world, wherever you can,
There is no open door for a moneyless man.

Go look in yon hall where the chandelier's light
Drives off with its splendor the darkness of night;
Where the rich hanging velvet, in shadowy fold,
Sweeps gracefully down with its trimmings of gold;
And the mirrors of silver take up and renew
In long lighted vistas the 'wondering view';
Go there at the banquet and find if you can
A welcoming smile for the moneyless man.

Go look in yon church of the cloud-reaching spire,
Which gives back to the sun his same look of fire,
Where the arches and columns are gorgeous within,
And the walls seem as pure as a soul without sin;
Walk down the long aisle—see the rich and the great,
In the pomp and the pride of their worldly estate;
Walk down in your patches and find if you can
Who opens a pew for a moneyless man.

Go look to your judge in his dark flowing gown,
With the scales wherein law weigheth equity down;
Where he frowns on the weak and smiles on the strong,
And punishes right while he justifies wrong;
Where jurors their lips to the Bible have laid
To render a verdict they've already made;
Go there in the court room and find if you can
Any law for the cause of a moneyless man.

Go, look in the banks, where Mammon has told
His hundreds and thousands of silver and gold;
Where, safe from the hands of the starving and poor
Lies pile upon pile of the glittering ore;
Walk up to their counters—ah, there you may stay
Till your limbs shall grow old and your hair shall turn gray,
And you'll find at the bank not one of the clan
With money to lend to a moneyless man.

Then go to your hotel—no raven has fed
The wife who has suffered too long for her bread;
Kneel down by her pallet and kiss the death frost
From the lips of the angel your poverty lost;
Then turn in your agony upward to God
And bless while it smites you the chastening rod;
And you'll find at the end of your life's little span
There's a welcome above for a moneyless man.

—Henry Thompson Stanton.

SOME ODD RAILROAD RULES.

Curious Early Experiences in Transportation in Pennsylvania.

Some of the regulations in force on the earliest railroads built in Pennsylvania read very queerly in these days of "limiteds" and "flyers," says the Boston Transcript. A number of them are quoted in a brief paper read before the Engineers' Society of Western Pennsylvania on early experiences in transportation by Antes Snyder, and abstracted in part in the Scientific American supplement. Says this paper: "When the commonwealth opened the Philadelphia and Columbia Railroad the theory was that the State furnish the roadway and that any one who pleased could furnish his own vehicle and motive power and use the railway whenever he wished by paying the State tolls for its use, just as the turnpikes of the day were used. But it was soon discovered that a certain character of vehicles was needed and that rules and regulations as to times and manner of using the railways were absolutely necessary to effect their successful operation. The ordinary shippers found it too expensive to fit themselves with the necessary plant and that they could get this transportation done by large and well-equipped shippers much more cheaply than they could do it themselves, so that in practice the business drifted into the hands of a few individuals and companies, who did this service for the many. The railway as constructed was intended for the horse as motive power, though the locomotive was being introduced as an experiment shortly after the railway was completed. The following among the rules and regulations adopted by the canal commission for the regulation of the railway may be of interest.

"Sec. 22. No car shall carry a greater load than three tons on the Columbia and Philadelphia Railway, nor more than three and a half tons on the Portage Railway, nor shall any burden car travel at a greater speed than five miles per hour, unless the car body and load shall be supported on good steel springs."

"Sec. 108. It shall be the duty of the conductors of cars moving with less speed upon the railways, upon notice by ringing a bell, blowing a horn or otherwise, of the approach of a locomotive engine or other cars moving in the same direction at a greater speed, to proceed with all possible dispatch to the first switch in the course of their passage, and pass off said track until said locomotive engine or other cars moving at greater speed can pass by. The conductors of the slower cars are directed to open and close the switches so as to leave them in proper order. Any person who shall refuse or neglect to comply with the provisions of this regulation shall, for every offense, forfeit and pay the sum of \$10."

"It must have been a very interesting and novel sight, indeed, when the horse and the locomotive were used indiscriminately on the same track and were struggling for supremacy as the future motive power of our railroads, and the approach of a locomotive was heralded by the tooting of a horn. Even at that time the right of way was given to the fast horse."

SOME SWEARING DEFENSIBLE.

Many Great and Good Men Have Used an Occasional Oath.

According to the Anti-Profanity League the swearing habit is "the national evil." Undoubtedly the use of profanity is extremely prevalent; a person needs merely to keep his ears open on the street to learn this, says the Boston Transcript. But whether it is so general as to justify one in terming it the national evil is a matter of opinion. Not all swearing, moreover, is wholly indefensible. There are various kinds of swearers and it will not do to lump them in one class with a single label. Besides the habitual and commonplace swearers, whose profanity is more redundant and colorless verbiage, and the vulgar and diffuse swearers, whose oaths are rank and noisome, one must recognize also as a distinct category the discreet and moderate swearers who employ an occasional oath with fine emphasis and artistic effect.

Many great and good men belong to the last class. Even the father of his country is said to have sworn vigorously when the emergency seemed to require departure from his customary rule of unvarnished speech. This sort of discriminating profanity is vastly different from the causeless and gratuitous swearing of habitual and vulgar oathmongers. Indeed, the man who now and then vents his emotions in an oath is rather preferable to the one who always bottles up his feelings, however strong the provocation to break forth. A robust ebullition is better than ingrowing profanity. Silence may be as profane as words under certain circumstances. A saying of Joseph Choate occurs to the settler in this connection. A noted prelate was once playing golf with Mr. Choate, and after fooling a tee shot egregiously, stood looking at the ball for several moments. After waiting for the bishop to say something, Mr. Choate remarked: "Bishop, that was the profane silence I ever heard."

As for the Anti-Profanity League, the purpose of the organization is certainly worthy, but somehow the settler cannot develop a high degree of enthusiasm in such a cause. He is a bit weary of anti crusades of all sorts. Movements for the suppression of this and that and what not fail to interest him profoundly. It seems to him that what is needed in the field of social reform is not so much the suppression of bad things as the promotion of good things. Reformers should concentrate their energies on positive and constructive work, rather than purely negative and restrictive undertakings.

WAYS OF GEORGE GOULD.

He Keeps Himself in Good Health by Athletic Exercise.

George J. Gould, physically, is in striking contrast to not a few of the directors of the Gould companies who were so actively identified with the late Jay Gould. George Gould's fondness for sports and athletic games keeps him in excellent physical condition, says the New York Mail. He almost invariably arrives at his office in the Western Union building, 195 Broadway, a little before 10 a. m. His pace is swift and only a good walker can keep up with him. Often in the coldest weather he comes with his overcoat on his arm.

Immediately upon reaching his desk he throws off not only his undercoat, but his waistcoat as well, and pitches into a vast amount of work. Frequently during the day Mr. Gould may be seen passing rapidly through the corridors of the Western Union building in this same negligee attire.

Not long ago a midday meeting of the directors of the Texas and Pacific Railroad was called, and Russell Sage, John T. Terry and Sam Sloan, all active associates of the late Jay Gould, came down the corridor from George Gould's office, all wearing winter overcoats, although the weather was abominably mild. Mr. Gould appeared a few minutes later minus his undercoat and waistcoat, and in this attire presided at the meeting, while his aged conferees, in conventional dress and holding high silk hats with a great deal of dignity, unanimously ratified his propositions.

Mr. Gould rarely gets further downtown than the Harriman offices, at 120 Broadway. He could easily pass through Wall street without being generally recognized. Even some of the Wall street reporters do not know him by sight.

Speaking of the misfortune of riches, there is the woman who is a good cook, but who is rich enough to engage a hired girl, who is a poor one.

Women's Doings.

Leap-Year Privileges.

Even this age of statistics is not likely to be able to tabulate the actual results of a leap year as they are recorded in the books of the town clerk. Whether women really propose marriage to men in the years which have twenty-nine days in February cannot be proved, even by the census reports of the number of marriages in each year.

The theoretic privilege has been much extended in modern times, whether or not women avail themselves of it. The legend runs that Saint Bridget begged Saint Patrick that there might be some time when maids might properly woo, and that he yielded the twenty-ninth of February to her request. As their conversation happened to occur on that very day, Saint Bridget promptly offered herself in marriage to the amiable Saint Patrick; but he had the courage to refuse her, and the tact to temper her disappointment by a kiss and the gift of a silk gown.

To modern maidens popular consent has conceded the whole year instead of the one meager day granted by the wise saint. They certainly are skillful in the arrangement of opportunities—leap year sleigh rides and parties of various sorts—furnishing what Doctor Drummond's delightful Canadian farmer calls "good chances get acquainted." But young women deeply experienced in all these affairs are heard to protest that feminine love-making is to be found only on the pages of novelist and poet, and that it is in leap year, as in other years, both needless and useless to substitute for the subtler language of the glance and the smile the clumsy "Will you marry me?"—Youth's Companion.

Notes About Needle Work.

A practical pincushion is a hanging one, which is heart-shaped and padded well so that the pins can be thrust in the sides. The face is ribbon-embroidered, with a wreath of forget-me-nots fastened with a bow of ribbon at the top.

A very dainty stock is of fine linen hand embroidered in pastel blue polka dots. The shape of the stock is outlined with a narrow band of blue linen and the stock is finished with a lingerie jabot of the sheerest lawn with a hand-embroidered border in white.

Instead of stiff white collars, stocks are made of the waist material, either fagoted or plain, and a double fold of scrim, crepe de lisse or ruffling added to soften the effect. As these ruffings come in every conceivable shade and quality, their use is limitless.

For tea jackets, dressing sacks and house gowns ruffles are an exceedingly popular means of decoration. Some of the ruffles on these house gowns show row after row of ruching, which gives the effect of a billow of lace. It is especially desirable for use on crepe de chine.

The flowers upon buttons are usually worked in pompadour effect; that is, several delicate colors are blended in the pattern, with one color standing out more strongly than the others. Sometimes the entire button is covered with embroidery in several shades of one color.

A Charming Tea Gown.



A charming tea gown is made of rose-colored crepe de chine; front finished with pale mauve satin mousseline.

Wifely Co-Operation.

A man seldom prospers in the world without the co-operation of his wife. If she unites in mutual endeavors or rewards his labors with an endearing smile, with what confidence will he resort to his merchandise or his farm, fly over the land, sail upon seas, meet difficulties and encounter danger, if he knows that he is not spending his strength in vain, but that his labor will be rewarded by the sweets of home! Solicitude and disappointment enter the history of every man's life, and he is but half provided for his voyage who finds but an associate for happy hours, while for his days of darkness and distress no sympathizing partner is prepared.

Fruit for Children.

In general terms we might say that any fruit which is in perfect condition and in season may be given to children, but it is to be remembered that such a broad definition must be qualified by the constitution and digestion of your particular children. It is

wise to teach the child to discard the seeds of apples, grapes, pears, oranges, and raisins. Fruit should be given them in moderation, even when it appears to agree perfectly. Such fruits as contain an excess of acid should be given sparingly until it is certain that they will not cause any skin eruption, such as is known to be produced on many persons by strawberries. Fruit in season is better than that bought out of season. In the late winter and early spring, when even apples are scarce and expensive, use carefully cooked dried fruits, such as prunes, figs, apricots, dates, etc. All dried fruits should be carefully washed, dried in warm, then in cold water, covered with fresh cold water and allowed to soak for at least twenty-four hours; it may then be cooked for a number of hours in a double boiler, sugar being added while cooking.



There are no old maids in Siam, for there all the girls marry, and woman is not considered to have attained her highest estate till she has become a mother. Then she has reached the pinnacle of honor. The chief wife is the first wife and she may not be sold, but if her husband desire to be rid of her he must divorce her according to the law.

In Holland the good old custom still obtains among women of washing the china and silver after breakfast and tea with their own fair hands. This they do in the presence of the family and any guests who may be there, and the fashion has lately been revived in some American households, partly because it gives a touch of homely simplicity, and partly because a woman's gentle handling is needed if the delicate china and glass are to be preserved for any length of time.

The origin of the peculiar woman's right of leap year is said to date back to the fifth century. St. Bridget, so the story goes, was troubled because the women under her charge insisted on their right of proposing to the men. Accordingly she went to St. Patrick, and begged him to settle the matter by fixing certain seasons in which women might take the initiative. St. Patrick promised them every seventh year, but then, pleased by the persuasive eloquence of St. Bridget, he said they should have the longest year in the calendar, and that was every fourth year, when February had an extra day.

War has been declared against the corset at Leeds, England, where an Anticorset league has been formed, with a membership of some sixty or seventy ladies and many more men. The men pledge themselves not to marry "corset wrecks" and they call on others to choose wives from among women with natural waists or to remain unwed. It is the opinion of the league that the world be all the better for the abandonment of present feminine fashions in favor of the flowing garments worn by the women of ancient Greece before stays were ever thought of. That the corset destroys the beauty lines of the figure is an undoubted fact.

What Women Most Like.

A woman likes to be truly loved and to be told so.

She likes some noble, honorable man to be thoughtful of her, kind and considerate of her welfare.

When well and becomingly dressed, a quiet notice of it is always appreciated.

A word of praise for a nice dinner or supper often more than compensates her for the worry and work of preparation.

She wants her husband not to be her supporter but her companion, remembering that it is the kind word that often brings her greater happiness than a new set of dishes, though present like the latter are always welcome.

She likes to be made to realize that she is good for something besides a mere household drudge.

She likes to be petted occasionally, but not in public. The little private pet names are very dear to a woman's heart.—Louisville Times.

The Way to Walk.

A friend who leads a very active life has a theory that the preservation of a good figure depends to some extent on the manner of walking. Many people, she says, as they advance in years allow themselves to walk heavily and without elasticity, so that the whole weight rests on the lower part of the limbs at every step, the only effect of exercise being weariness of the legs and feet. Instead of this the body should be held erect and poised so as to have a perfect balance. In this way the muscles are braced and strengthened throughout, the lungs must of necessity be well expanded, and it seems quite reasonable to suppose that the tendency to increase of weight may be checked. At all events, a lighter step and a brisker and more enjoyable manner of walking can be kept up, and that in itself is a very great gain.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

WAR WILL NOT INVOLVE UNCLE SAM.

By W. H. Moody, Secretary of the Navy.

We are on friendly terms with both nations engaged in the war in the East and are attached to each by a bond of peculiar sympathy. The one nation endeared herself to the hearts of the American people by an expression of good will in the days of our sore trial. Toward the other we occupy almost the position of a foster mother, because it was our navy that broke through the door of her Eastern exclusiveness and let in the flood of sunlight of modern civilization. We have declared our neutrality in this struggle, and we shall maintain it. We have no interest except that the war may end speedily; we have no concern except that it may not bring into the struggle any of the other nations which are now content. Under no circumstances that I can conceive is there danger to the peace of our own country.

Our new navy, which constitutes all of the effective navy of to-day, was begun during the administration of President Arthur and under the direction of his two secretaries of the navy, Hunt and Chandler. It was continued during the two administrations of President Cleveland under the direction of Secretaries Whitney and Herbert. The lamented Whitney once said:

"This country can afford to have, and it cannot afford to lack, a naval force at least so formidable that its dealings with foreign powers will not be influenced at any time nor even be suspected of being influenced by a consciousness of weakness on the sea." And again: "It is of little service to a nation to have any navy at all unless it is a fair expression of the highest scientific resources of its day."

I have not lost hope that the policy of increasing our power upon the sea will be maintained, no matter which party may be in control of the national administration.

MARRYING WITHOUT MONEY.

By Helen Oldfield.

Theoretically, at least, most people will agree that to marry solely for worldly gain is a mean and despicable deed. Those who apparently marry for money would no doubt unanimously repel the accusation with indignation, and claim that they have but followed the advice which Tennyson's northern farmer gave to his son to "go where the money is." Poets and romancers usually portray the mercenary suitor as a villain of the deepest dye, and a popular woman's magazine which recently held a symposium upon the subject of what men most desire in a wife announced triumphantly that all the men who replied to the query not one mentioned money as a requisite qualification.

None the less there are a few people, middle-aged and prudent persons for the most part, who do not hesitate to aver that it is almost as bad a thing to marry without money. These sage elders have been taught by experience that daily bread is an absolute necessity to life; they have learned that milk and honey, or what stands for them nowadays, are not to be had without money and without price, and they argue that it is quite as selfish to think only of the present, and take no thought of the morrow, careless of others in either case, as it is to prefer the comfort of to-morrow to the passion of to-day. No man has the right to ask a woman to marry him unless he can fitly cherish her; no woman should marry her lover, however eager he may be, when she knows that he must struggle to keep his own head above water, without the additional burden of her support. What is enough for one is not

enough for two, romancers to the contrary notwithstanding. Mathematics is the one and only exact science, and by no possible process of calculation, can the half equal the whole. Love in a cottage may be charming, but it cannot be maintained without the wherewithal to pay the rent. It is a good biblical doctrine, as well as sound common sense, to undertake nothing without counting the cost. They who trust to the morrow to care for the things of itself are apt, as the saying is, to "get left." It is only in story books that when the hero and heroine fail to make both ends meet they inherit a fortune or some long lost relative turns up in the nick of time. In real life such luck is so rare as to be regarded as phenomenal.

HOW TO ENCOURAGE TEMPERANCE.

By Carroll D. Wright, Commissioner of Labor.

The question of intemperance is one which is largely in the hands of employers of labor. When the employer understands and announces that he can hire a man with a clear head for the same compensation for which he can get one with a muddled brain the temperance movement is subjected to a force not known by any other method. It may well be called the dynamics of the temperance movement and began on the railroads a generation ago, first in orders that men who drank while on duty should not be employed. It was soon seen that this meant nothing whatever, and so the next movement was to prohibit the employment of men who were habitual drinkers even in slight degree.

This movement has spread over the country. The public is interested as much as the railroads themselves. The safety of travel and the avoidance of disaster concerns the whole people, and thus the economic value of the prohibition has been felt in every direction. It now extends to private and corporate concerns which desire to run their establishments with as little friction and as little loss as possible. The common and statutory laws which make employers liable in some degree and under certain circumstances for the carelessness of their employees are a most powerful incentive to the employment of men with clear heads. Thus economically again the movement acquires strength.

PRIZE FIGHTS VS. ART.

By Adeline Patti.

America is indeed a strange place, and Americans are strange people. Once I thought the country was the place for art, but I see now that artists should never go there. The continent is so different. There art is understood by all and art is at home. Here art knocks at the door like a stranger and the public rebuffs it like a beggar. Americans like prize fights and such things. They will spend their money to see brutality, but when art is the thing the purse strings are pulled. In Philadelphia a prize fight brought out the entire populace, while my engagement was canceled. Once I thought the day would never come when the Americans would rather see a prize fight than hear me sing. I thought I understood them and that they loved me, but it is so different now. In fact, as I see America with my eyes opened I find it a most undesirable place. There is little here to commend and a great many things to deplore. I did not enjoy my tour at all. I am really mortified to think of how I have been subjected to the prevalent vulgarity of Americans.

I do not like America as well as I did in former years. The country has changed so much, and, really, it has not changed for the better.

CRUISER AGAINST A FLEET.



The battle of Chemulpo, Korea, in which the Russian cruiser Variag and the gunboat Korietz faced an over-powering Japanese fleet, furnishes one of the most gallant conflicts against odds in the history of naval warfare.

On the morning of Feb. 9 Rear Admiral Uriu, commanding the Japanese fleet at the entrance to Chemulpo, notified the Russians that they must surrender or leave the harbor at noon. If this demand were not complied with, the Japanese admiral stated that he would enter the harbor and sink the Russian vessels where they lay. The Russian commander faced the situation manfully. The Variag was only a protected cruiser of 6,000 tons, while the Korietz was of only 1,213 tons displacement, yet he steamed boldly out of the harbor, the Russian bands playing the national anthem, to meet the Japanese fleet, which consisted of two battleships, six cruisers, seven torpedo boats and five torpedo boat destroyers.

The fight which followed was furious, the fire of the Japanese fleet being concentrated on the Variag. The ship was riddled until she looked like a sieve and there was not a gun aboard which could be successfully worked. When the ship was on fire, two of her boilers destroyed, her engines barely workable and 109 officers and men lying dead or dying on the decks the vessel, accompanied by the Korietz, returned to the harbor, where the Russians, after the dead and injured and living were removed, sunk the vessels rather than let them fall into the hands of the Japanese. The illustration shows the sunken cruiser in the distance, while in the foreground the neutral ships are picking up the survivors.

save us! the firewood 's all right in a way, even if 't's hard on the horses. An' your idee o' usin' tin plates on the table, 'stead o' china, so's to save wearin' out yer new dinner set, ain't what ye might call aesthetic, but I dunno's I've kicked very loud so far 'bout it. An' even yer makin' over my old overcoat inter a jacket for yerself I ain't raised no great time 'bout, spite o' the fact that I hev ter take ye to meetin' in it every Sunday an' hear a lot o' gol-durned fools whispurin' that I must be gettin' low in the world not ter be able ter buy ye a new one. But by the bumpin' thunder!" cried Mr. Higgins, "when ye go to work an' make a corn-husk mattress an' throw in stalks, cobs an' all, jest ter save the measley husks, that's where the old man steps in fer once an' says—loud

an' clear—ter-er-the dickens with yer confounded economy!"—Comfort.

The Dog Was Unorthodox.
Weary Wagglies—Hey! You won't git nothing decent in dere. Dem people is vegetarians.

Hungry Hank—Is dat right?
Weary Wagglies—Yeh, an' dey got a dog what ain't, and well I know it!—Exchange.

School for Critics.
A school for theatrical critics is to be opened in Paris. The students are to attend dress rehearsals and write them up for practice.

About some people there is an indescribable obnoxious odor; an odor somewhere between a sick man and a dead man.

MEETING "OLD EPHRAIM."

In an article entitled, "After Big Game in Wyoming," a writer in the Pall Mall Magazine tells of an exciting meeting between himself and a large grizzly bear. The interview was somewhat unexpected on both sides, and it lasted only a minute or two; but while it did last it occupied the undivided attention of all the participants.

I chanced to be riding ahead, says the author. "There's a bear!" whispered Jack, as a big gray head appeared over the fallen tree. What followed in the next few minutes takes longer to tell than it did to happen. As I sprang down from the saddle to shoot, an enormous grizzly of the largest kind jumped up on the trunk of the tree, behind which he had been feeding on a dead elk.

As I pulled the first trigger he sprang down, all claws, hair and teeth, and charged straight at us. The shot was a clean miss—over his back as he jumped down; and here was grizzly not thirty yards away, on a downhill run, and obviously intent on getting first blood.

The second bullet went home, right in the center of the broad, furry breast, as we afterward ascertained. He turned a complete somersault, and lighting on his feet again, came on, apparently uninjured.

My rifle was now empty, and there was no time to reload. The next few seconds were a kind of nightmare. I turned and jumped at the saddle, but my horse, seeing the bear close behind me, swerved and bolted before I could mount. Grizzly, now only a few yards away, was rising to strike with a gigantic, clawy, sinewy paw that could, with a single blow, break a buffalo's back or tear out all his ribs.

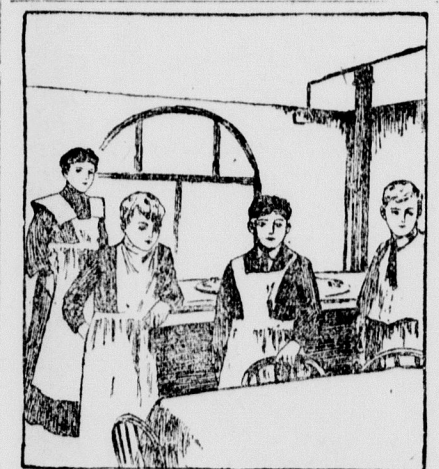
With a cold thrill down my back I also swerved and bolted up the hill for all I was ever worth in what Jack afterward described as ten-foot strides. He, meanwhile, with unloaded rifle thrown on the ground, sat on his horse fifty yards away, and emptied his six-shooter at the bear without apparent effect.

I glanced nervously over my shoulder as I ran, and then saw that the fight was done. Grizzly, obviously mortally wounded, having missed his blow, was blundering on down-hill, not knowing where he went. Even an old king of the divide, weighing a thousand pounds or so in sinewy, muscular flesh and bone, could not long withstand the effects of a half-inch expanding bullet, propelled by five drams of black powder through a good rifle barrel.

A BOYS' COOKING CLASS.

Thirty-two stalwart young men, some over six feet high, have formed themselves into a cooking class, which is probably the only institution of its kind in the world.

All of the boys belong to the Orange, N. J., high school, and the cooking class meets after school hours. Inquiries have come from England concerning it, and similar classes are to be started there. The class has been in existence over a year, and the pupils are athletic young fellows who



EMBRYO CAMP CHIEF.

have no idea of taking the places of cooks, but who want to shine at summer camps, where the gentler sex is not present.

Good, plain, old-fashioned fare is prepared and the dishes are made up in the most appetizing manner. Every kind of vegetable and fruit that grows in the garden, bread, biscuit, old-fashioned buckwheats, stews, roasts and soups are prepared by the boys.

The fact that the good things cooked are eaten by the chefs, sitting comfortably at a table where the lady teacher does the honors, is one of the reasons why the boys enjoy their novel lessons, and a larger number of boys than can possibly be instructed are clamoring for admission.

Literary Names.
"Yes," says the fond mamma, "I think we picked real pretty names for the two twins. Pat got them out of a book. I always did like a name with a literary tone to it."

"And what do you call the little darlings?"

"Fauna and Flora. It's from a book in the library downtown that tells about 'The Fauna and Flora of the Western Hemisphere.'"—Judge.

A Discovery.
They had been discussing the baby's ears, eyes and nose.

"And I think he's got his father's hair," said the joyful young mother. "Oh, is that who's got it? I noticed it was missing," said the girl who knew her before she was married.—Exchange.

Spectacles Not Dressed.
Polite Chinese consider it a breach of etiquette to wear spectacles in company.

FIELD MARSHAL MARQUIS YAMAGATA GRAND OLD SOLDIER OF JAPAN.



One of the most remarkable men of the age is Field Marshal Marquis Arinoto Yamagata, commander in chief of the Japanese army, under whose direction the land forces of the Mikado are preparing for a deadly grapple with Russia. Statesman, diplomat, soldier, organizer, reformer, he has been variously called the Japanese Moltke, the Bismarck of Japan, the General Grant of Japan and the Napoleon of Japan. In local conflicts in the Mikado's empire and in the Chino-Japanese war of 1894 he has made a record that military men envy, and now at the seasoned age of 71 he again takes up the baton to win, if possible, more enduring renown in a triumph over the legions of The Czar.

Marquis Yamagata first won distinction in the war of 1868 called "the war of the restoration," which resulted in the overthrow of the Tycoon and the placing of the present Mikado, Mutsuhito, on the throne.

A NOTED COPPER KING.

Millionaire William C. Greene Fought the Apaches of Arizona.

One of the successful men whom the West has developed is William C. Greene, President of the Greene Consolidated Copper Company, an attempt upon whose life was recently made in New York by James W. Goodman, at one time a miner in Mexico. Mr. Greene's fortune is estimated at \$30,000,000, all of which has been acquired during the last few years.

Mr. Greene, who was born at Westchester, went to the West when a boy of 17 and became soon afterward a government contractor in Colorado and Kansas. Then he tried his hand at mining. Going to Arizona he prospected with variable success in the neighborhood of Prescott. Then he farmed a while in the San Pedro valley in Arizona, at the same time acquiring and operating mines in various parts of the Territory. He was successful as a rancher and cattle raiser and his rancho embraced 4,000 acres. His activity led him to embark in various enterprises, but his greatest success was acquired when some ten years ago he secured control of the La Cananea copper mines in Mexico. Years of litigation followed in the courts and five years ago he organized the Greene Consolidated Copper Company. At that time the stock was worth only 25 cents a share, but it soon commenced to soar, reaching within two years \$50. By this happy strike Mr. Greene found himself a millionaire many times over.

Mr. Greene has a wide reputation as an Indian fighter and, in the 80s, he organized and led several volunteer forces against the Apaches of Arizona. He is noted for his democratic ways and his charities.

THE SPHYMOGRAPH.

Physicians have always devoted a great deal of attention to the study of the pulse because its force, rapidity and regularity or irregularity tell a great deal about the patient's condition.

An experienced doctor can read the pulse pretty well by merely pressing his finger on the patient's wrist, but something more than this is needed for a thorough study of the pulse. For this purpose an instrument has been invented by the aid of which the pulse is made to leave a record of its vibrations on a strip of paper, so that they can be studied at leisure and compared with other pulse tracings made in the same way.

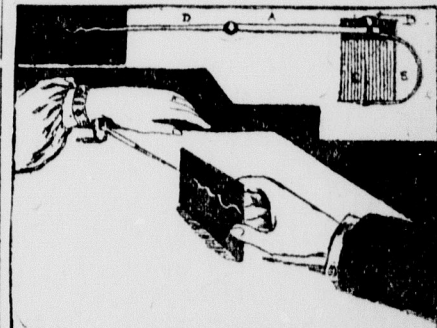
You can make pulse tracings at the cost of a very little labor, and materials not worth two cents, which you can find in the house. These materials are nothing but a good-sized cork, a little stick like a match stick, a shoe button, a card, a quill toothpick or quill pen and two pins.

In the top of the cork cut out a square groove or furrow a little wider and deeper than the shoe button. Whittle down one end of the stick and fit the eye of the shoe button on it. Place this end of the stick in the groove and thrust a pin through the stick and the cork on both sides so that the stick can turn on the pins, like a pump handle.

Cut a long, thin sliver of quill, sharpen one end to a fine point and fasten the other end to the free end of the stick with glue or sealing wax.

Cut a broader strip of quill, something longer than the cork. Pin one end of it to the bottom of the cork, and bend it so that you can insert the other end into the groove under the button.

Blacken a card in a candle flame. Now you are ready to take your friend's pulse autograph. The "patient" rests his or her wrist on the cork so that the button presses the spot where the pulse is felt. Hold the card upright on its edge and draw it along slowly and steadily, keeping it in contact with the point of the quill. The point will trace on the blackened card a white wavy line, which is the record of the pulse beats, greatly magnified.



THE PULSE WRITING THE AUTOGRAPH.

because the pulse acts on the short arm of the match and quill lever, and the record is written by the long arm.

The bent quill under the button acts as a spring and raises the button each time it is pushed down by a throb of the pulse.

These pulse tracings vary with the age and health of the person making them, and are, therefore, as I have said, a sort of autograph.

An Essay on the Horse.

The following remarkable essay on the horse is said to be from the pen of an Indian student:

"The horse is a very noble quadruped, but when he is angry he will not do so. He is ridden on the spinal cord by the bridle, and sadly the driver places his feet on the stirrups and divides his lower limbs across the saddle and drives his animal to the meadow. He has four legs; two are on the front side and two are afterward. These are the weapons on which he runs. He also defends himself by extending these in the rear in a parallel direction toward his foe, but this he does only when he is in an aggravating mood. There is no animal like the horse. No sooner they see their guardian or master than they always cry for food, but it is always at the morning time. They have got tails, but not so long as the cow and such other like animals."

His Only Request.

The Japanese General—What's this? An envoy from the Emperor of Korea? What does he want?

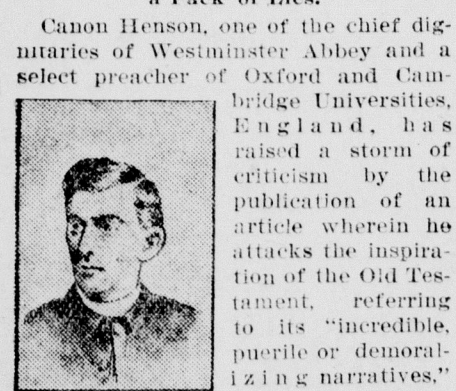
The Envoy—Most noble and illustrious commander, my imperial master directs me to ask you if you won't do your fighting a little farther up the alley.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Here is a very good argument against boarding: Too much excitement results, and nerve force is wasted, when three vegetables are served instead of two.

When a girl isn't good-looking, her true friends blame it on the milliner and dressmaker.

ATTACKS THE BIBLE.

English Canon Calls the Old Testament a Pack of Lies.



Rev. H. H. Henson, which are regarded as being "a pack of lies too gross for toleration." He declares that inspiration is not allowed to certify to the truth of any statement in the Bible "which cannot be substantiated at the bar of reason and evidence." In the New Testament he finds little to offend reason or conscience, "but, whether much or little, it will have to go the way of the Old Testament prodigies."

In an analysis of the present social condition, Canon Henson attributes the spread of anarchy, the "ulcer that is eating the vitals of society," to the disappearance over large areas of civilized life of "the religious basis of morality." Yet he finds an excuse for these "nominal multitudes" who "from the cradle to the grave have faced the severe pressure of competition, the squalor and poverty and the miserable exigencies of unmerited want," and who "inevitably compare their condition with the ostentation of unearned wealth, the profusion and unchecked luxury and the insolence of unchastened power."

The canon says that when it is remembered that these "cruel, shocking contrasts are no longer regarded with the dull stare of fatalistic ignorance, but in the full light of those doctrines of equality which are the commonplaces of democratic politics," it is no wonder that "the minds of thousands are predisposed toward the sophistries of anarchy."

"It would be idle to deny," he concludes, "that the credit of the Scriptures is seriously shaken in the public mind, nor can it reasonably be doubted that the tendencies of popular life as at present prevailing are in the main hostile to Christian tradition."

Aunt Mandy's Economy.

"Gen'ly, Mandy," said Mr. Higgins to his spouse, "I ain't got one word to say 'gainst economy. This here game o' me cartin' railroad ties six miles, ter

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SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, MAY 28, 1904.

MEMORIAL DAY.

The most sacred of all our National holidays falls on Monday next. On this Memorial Day we as a nation re-light the fires of patriotism, and every grave becomes an altar. It should not be desecrated by picnics or drunkenness, but held as a holy day, devoted to high and serious reflections upon love for our country and tender remembrance for those who died that our government might live.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.
An equable and healthful climate.
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

The First Assistant Postmaster-General has announced the annual readjustment of the salaries of California postmasters as follows, the second figure being that to which the salary is advanced: Corona, \$1600 to \$1700; Escondido, \$1400 to \$1500; Ferndale, \$1400 to \$1500; Fort Bragg, \$1400 to \$1500; Fullerton, \$1500 to \$1600; Hayward, \$1600 to \$1700; Highland, \$1100 to \$1200; Lakeport, \$1200 to \$1300; Livermore, \$1600 to \$1700; Lompoc, \$1400 to \$1500; Martinez, \$1700 to \$1800; Modesto, \$1800 to \$2000; Mountain View, \$1300 to \$1400; Nevada City, \$2000 to \$2100; Crockett, \$1000 to \$1200; Etna Mills, \$1100 to \$1200; Folsom City, \$1200 to \$1300; Fruitvale, \$1500 to \$1600; Gilroy, \$1700 to \$1800; Healdsburg, \$1800 to \$1900; Hollister, \$1700 to \$1800; Lemoore, \$1000 to \$1100; Lodi, \$1500 to \$1600; Long Beach, \$2400 to \$2500; Menlo Park, \$1100 to \$1200; Monterey, \$1700 to \$1800; Needles, \$1600 to \$1700.

Through an understanding of Assessors of Northern California and the State Board of Equalization there is to be a uniform increase in the valuation placed on timber land in Northern California counties. There will also be a large increase in the acreage taxed. The two combined will make a material increase in the tax rolls of the counties affected. In Shasta county Assessor Collins will assess some timber land at \$8.50 an acre. None will be assessed at less than \$5 an acre. The rate will be based on the remoteness of the land from the railroad. Last year timber land in Shasta county was assessed at \$3.20 an acre.

Burglars last week broke into Lewis Evans' saloon, at North San Juan, Nevada, and robbed the safe and cash drawer of \$1540. A quantity of cigars and tobacco and liquors was also stolen. The burglars were tracked a hundred yards from the scene of the burglary and then all trace of them was lost. No suspicious characters have been seen about San Juan of late, and the officers have no tangible clue. They are now scouring the hills, however, in an effort to get some trace of the robbers.

Dawson dispatches say that the remains of another mastodon have been found on the Yukon. This one, shrouded in ice, was located several weeks ago in a cave on Midas creek, 400 miles from the mouth of the Koyukuk. A letter received in Dawson says its hair is intact. If true this will make it more valuable than the specimen recently found on Quartz creek, near Dawson.

Chief of Police Stewart dropped dead in court last week at Nanaimo, B. C., while the Assizes was proceeding, of apoplexy. He had occupied the office for thirty-eight years. He was 74 years of age.

AS COLORS ARE WORN.

TWO OR MORE ARE USED TOGETHER.

Greens and Blues Are Popular in Combination—Many Wearers of Walking Skirts Are Endangering an Admirable Fashion by Over-Trimming Them.

New York correspondence:

UST as the walking suit with short skirt has apparently become an established feature of a season's changes of styles cannot detract from the fact that some women are beginning to endanger the admirable fashion by making the suit too dressy. It isn't intended at all for such treatment, and the fact hardly should need emphasis. But the plainness of simple tailoring, the grade best suited to the walking suit, isn't often acceptable for long to women who are especially fond of elaborations, and then there are many more who rarely can afford tailor attire

always will be the dominant characteristics of these suits. Much of the lighter shades of green is to be worn during the summer. They are noticeably abundant in the silks designed for shirt waist suits. Leaf green is a favored shade. White in yoke and sleeve finish is the accompaniment for gowns of inelaborate sorts and also in dressy get-ups, yoke and sleeves being more or less highly wrought in the latter. Blues are similarly set off, though they do not seem to be so often the choice as is green. An illustration of their use appears in the initial picture, the original of which was a gown of gobelin blue silk voile, with bands and yoke of point de venise. Greens and blues are combined, too, in ways that create striking additions to the gay gowns of color, and in ways, too, that really are easier than they seem, for these matings are not so daring, after all. Tricks of color combination contain more that is new than does the offering of new shades. Some of these combinations were made in the three dresses of the next group. In the first, light fuchsia silk was trimmed with black Brussels lace over black silk. In the next, gray crepe de chine was set off with, besides its shirtings and ruffles, raised pink chiffon roses put on white guipure. Last here is a tan veiling trimmed with tan and blue passementerie and buttons. Rose is being put with gray, and the trick is gaining acceptance, but a very little of the color is preferable to more than a little of it.

With shirt waists of simple and of elaborate sorts, and with fancy waists of the most dressy sorts imaginable, the separate waist idea is in the most flourishing state possible. And as to the more



SOME OF SUMMER'S COLOR SCHEMES.

of the perfection order. So from both these groups of women are drawn those who make the mistake of over-trimming their short-skirted suits. Now and then the error is in the employment of too much tailor trimming, but more often it lies in ornamentation not used in severe tailor get-ups. There's a temptation to indulge in wrist laces. They are beautifully rich in fine gowns for dressy use, so why not for the walking suit? In the latter they should be used sparingly, if at all, and entirely without elaboration of cuff. And as for front trimmings to correspond, it is a question if they can be employed at all. But some of the walking suits being worn now and more being prepared for the summer season go away beyond this, having lace trimmings

ornate of these desirable garments, their standing as to dressiness is of the best. The skirts with which they may be worn may not be of the plainest, as was the case when last fancy separate waists were a general fashion, so now the costume of fancy bodice and skirt is one of considerable elaborateness. The extremely highly wrought character of these garments will be indicated from brief description of the examples sketched here. The upper pair were cream taffeta, Irish lace and pearl beads, for the left hand one, and pale blue mousseline de soie, with yoke of embroidery and hand embroidered ruffles, for the other. Below these were a pink soft taffeta waist finished with smoking and narrow white passementerie; a white chiffon waist with



SEPARATE BUT TO HARMONIZE WITH THE SKIRTS.

of showy character for both front and wrists, accompanied by finish of cuff and revers nature that is of material strongly in contrast with the goods, at times trimmed in still further contrast. Some tailors show such models as approved ones, so there will be more of them, but they will not gain anything like general acceptance, being hardly to be classified as tasteful. Simplicity and serviceability

insertions, bandings and yoke of Lierre lace, and a black crepe de chine waist trimmed with valenciennes and fringe.

Buttons are everywhere and of every variety. They end the tabs of stock collars, they hold in place, or seem to, the panels of skirts, cuffs, yokes, plastrons, etc. It seems as if they could not be misplaced.



A man may be perfectly square and move in the best circles.—Philadelphia Record.

He—If I tried to kiss you would you call for help?—She—Would you need it?—Smart Set.

Mrs. Buye—Have you any low evening gowns?—Saleslady—Low cut or low price, madam?—Boston Post.

The Debutante—I think she's just as pretty as she can be. The Wallflower Most girls are.—Detroit Free Press.

Between the acts: Governess—Well, Marjorie, have you done crying?—Marjorie—No, I haven't. I'm only resting!—Punch.

"Didn't you feel like killing the waiter when he stood you up for a tip?" "Yes, I felt like giving him no quarter."—Cornell Widow.

"So Jagsby has absconded. Another good man gone wrong." "Nonsense. It's merely a bad man who has been found out."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mrs. Wackum—How did that naughty boy of yours hurt himself?—Mrs. Snapper—That good little boy of yours hit him on the head with a brick.—Tit-Bits.

"So you think your country will be lost?" "I haven't quite made up my mind," answered the King of Korea, "whether it is going to be lost, strayed, or stolen."—Washington Star.

Ma—Oh, how cruel! In India they whip children with young palm-trees. Willie—Huh! Don't you spank me with your palm? And it ain't such a young palm, either.—Boston Post.

"Marriage," remarked the moralizer, "is a lottery." "Yes," rejoined the demoralizer, "but it's one of the games of chance that clergymen do not try to discourage."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Passenger—Why don't you pronounce the names of the stations so that we can understand them?—Brakeman—What do you expect for thirty dollars a month—a college professor?

He—Yes, I remembered you at once as the girl I was engaged to in the mountains some seasons ago. "What a remarkable memory for faces you have, haven't you?" "No—for rings."

"I wonder if he's really of any use in the world," remarked the girl in blue. "Oh, yes," replied the practical girl in gray; "he can be used to make other men jealous."—Chicago Evening Post.

"Are you at all familiar with Plato?" asked Mrs. Oldcastle. "No, that's one thing Josiah always blames me for. He says I never make real close friends with anybody."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Kate—Charley and Bessie are very fond of each other. Bertha—Rather say they are both very fond of Charley. It is a case of two souls with but a single thought, you know.—Boston Transcript.

Mamma—Why did you take little brother's candy and eat it up? Why didn't you ask him if you could have it? Little Alice—Why, I did, mamma, and he said I couldn't.—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

He—I suppose you hold that a man should never deceive his wife? She—Oh, no, I wouldn't go as far as that. How would it be possible for the average man to get a wife if he didn't deceive her?—Boston Transcript.

Detained: Mrs. Smith—We missed you so much at our party! Mrs. Jones—And I was so vexed when I couldn't come! You see, our cook had company unexpectedly, and she needed us to fill out the card tables.—Detroit Journal.

Hoping Against Hope: Gayboy (time 1 a. m.)—I say, old chap, isn't this a little late for you to be out? Aren't you afraid your wife will miss you? Enpeck—I hope she will, but she can throw pretty straight for a woman.—Chicago News.

Mrs. Colls—And when you told him I was married did he seem to be sorry? Friend—Oh, yes; he said so quite frankly! Mrs. Colls—Did he really? Friend—Yes, indeed—he said he was extremely sorry, although he didn't know the man personally!

"No, thank you," said Miss De Mure. "I don't care to meet any new young men." "My!" exclaimed Miss Gaddie. "You are select all of a sudden!" "No," replied Miss De Mure, glancing dreamily at her new ring. "I've merely been selected all of a sudden."—Philadelphia Press.

Another brute: Mrs. Pretty—Isn't it strange? Mrs. Beanti has not put on mourning for her husband. Mr. Pretty—I understand that her late husband particularly requested that she should not. Mrs. Pretty—The brute! I suppose he knew how lovely she would look in it.—Pick-Me-Up.

"You ought to have a place in grand opera," remarked the sarcastic passenger who was trying to read. "Oh, I don't know," replied the fat portress across the aisle, who was giving an imitation of a song. "I've got a place in Grand Rapids that's good enough for me."—Detroit Journal.

"Yes, sir," said the Denver hotel clerk to the new arrival, "that white-capped mountain away off there is in the Rockies, and it is a hundred and fifty miles from here." "Who would have imagined it was so far?" commented the guest. "Oh," was the airy response from the clerk "if the atmosphere was only a little clearer it would be three hundred miles away."—Judge.

Josh Billings' Philosophy.

I have examined these rich men, and I find that the happiest time of their life is when they are making their money; after they get rich and set down to enjoy it, trouble begins.

Most people are anxious to get the first news. I want my news about four days old, then I think I stand some chance to hear the truth.

Without trials and temptations man would be nothing more than a fungus. To lie, steal and murder, are the three most natural passions of man, and all three of them were committed either in the Garden of Eden or in sight of it.

The best way to manage children is to spank them privately and praise them publicly.

Things that must happen are a grate deal easier to get along with than things that may happen.

Mizers are strange critters—they seem to enjoy only those things they haven't got.

There is no better evidence of general depravity than to see those who flatter the most suckled the best.

The strongest friendships are found among people of different temperaments, but with the same likes and dislikes.

There is no greater tyranny than fear.

Natural Deduction.

Hojax—I wouldn't be surprised to hear that Windig had blown his brains out any day.

Tomdix—Has he threatened to suicide?

Hojax—No, but he purchased a coronet last week.

Some men waste a good deal of time trying to save 5 cents.

Insured Against a Fall.

In East 13th street a crowd was staring up at a second story window, relates the New York Press. The lower sash was raised and the head and shoulders of a child about 2 years old could be seen. In two minutes the child had got its breast on the sill and was reaching out to get hold of a string hanging from somewhere about—a reminder of some disaster to a kite.

"Heavens! He'll fall!" gasped one. "Stop! Stop! Go back!" shouted another.

Everybody had something to say, and while they were saying it the child wriggled further and further over the sill. At length a woman with a basket on her arms cried:

"What fools you men are! Why don't you ring the bell and tell its mother?"

Three or four started, but they had not reached the door when the child lost its balance and fell. There was a cry of horror, but the fall of the child was checked two feet from the sill, and there he hung, sprawling, with a leather strap buckled around his waist. His howls brought a woman to the window, and she pulled him up, deposited him inside, and then said to the gaping crowd:

"Thought I didn't know my business, eh? Well, I just do, and you can move on."

Had to Go.

Young Lady—I must have some money to go off on a journey.

Father—Eh? Where?

"I don't know yet, but I must go somewhere at once."

"Good lands! What's happened?"

"The dressmaker misunderstood, and instead of a walking costume, she has made a going-away gown."

South San Francisco Laundry

C. GRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at **BADEN CASH STORE,** South San Francisco, Cal.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

REAL ESTATE

INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

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HAMBURG-BREMEN, PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut, AND HOME of New York

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

House Broker, Notary Public.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL.

TOWN NEWS

Waiting.
Lots for sale in block 97.
Monday is Memorial Day.
Times good, business brisk.
All quiet on the Bay Shore.
Buy a lot and build a home.
"Act, act in the living present."
The town is filled with new faces.
Now is the time to invest in real estate here.

Mrs. Dr. Carroll Thrasher spent Wednesday here.
Don't miss the ball given by our local band this evening.

Frank T. B. Martin returned last week to his Omaha home.

E. N. Brown left on Friday for Hanford, where he will spend three or four days.

Born—In this growing town, on May 19th, to the wife of Charles Robinson, a daughter and a son.

W. F. Bailey has returned from Volta. His health was not improved by change of climate.

Secretary Chapman guided a party of site-seekers over the manufacturing district last Tuesday.

Mrs. William Atkins left Wednesday for Volta, where she will spend some three weeks visiting friends and relatives.

Secretary Geo. H. Chapman spent a portion of Tuesday and Wednesday in town on business of the Land and Improvement Co.

Lots for sale on installment payments—reasonable prices, streets sewered, water pipes laid, one block of electric road and near the public school.

Our local band furnished the music for the Chamorita at Halfmoon Bay on Saturday and Sunday last. The boys wore their new uniforms on that occasion for the first time.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.

George and Jim Wallace and Charley Willin left on Friday of last week for a three weeks' vacation. The boys took in the Chamorita at Halfmoon Bay and went thence south down the coast to Santa Cruz.

The Cudahy packing-house at Los Angeles was almost entirely destroyed by fire on the night of May 24th. The loss is estimated at \$300,000, with \$205,000 insurance. The fire originated in the lard department.

Mrs. Tomasa Sanchez, widow of the late Jose M. Sanchez, is dangerously ill at the residence of her daughter, Miss Inez Larkin in San Mateo. The loss of her husband and several of her children, within a short space of time, has grieved her so that she has gradually pined and her illness may be attributed to nothing more than a broken heart.—Leader, San Mateo.

Mrs. A. C. Vandenberg, with baby Adrienne, will leave on Wednesday next for the East and Europe. Mrs. Vandenberg and daughter will spend some two weeks at the great Louisiana Purchase Exposition at St. Louis and two days at Philadelphia and New York. From New York Mrs. Vandenberg will sail for Europe and go directly to her native city of Brussels, where she will visit old friends and family relatives. London and Paris will be visited on the return home some time in late summer or early autumn. The Linden House will continue to do business as formerly with Mr. Vandenberg at the helm, during the absence of Mrs. Vandenberg and little Adrienne.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

Ye editor and his wife stole away last Saturday for a vacation of two days and nights, and whilst their neighbors reposed at home, watched the sun set and rise again from the summit of Mt. Tamalpais, two thousand five hundred feet above the sea. The view from the top of this mountain is the grandest outlook in California, and is not surpassed anywhere in the world. The scene at night from the wide veranda of Mt. Tamalpais Tavern is like a view in fairyland. It is simply impossible to give in words anything like a description of its beauties. Every one who can should see it. The expense is not great. The fare for the round trip from San Francisco is only \$1.90. The visitor should by all means spend this night on the mountain top and thus be enabled to see the sun sink into the bosom of the broad Pacific and rise in its full glory above California's mountains, valleys, rivers and bays. The tavern at Mt. Tamalpais is well managed, and its rates very reasonable. We trust our neighbors who have not already visited this delightful mountain resort will set apart their first holiday for that purpose. We can assure them they will never regret it.

CHURCH NOTES.

Subscriptions for the church lot and building are growing most encouragingly. At the present rate, the building may be ready for use by August 1st.

Next Friday evening one of those enjoyable entertainments and socials will be given by the stewards of the church. Excellent local and city talent will delight the audience.

June 12th is Children's Day and a most interesting program is in preparation by the Sunday School.

Tomorrow the Pastor of the church will preach on "The Sunday School." At 6:30 the Epworth League will be led by Mr. Parker Fox. Everybody is invited to be present at these services and at the Sunday School at 3 p. m.

OUR EVENING SCHOOL.

Last Monday evening at the suggestion of Mr. P. Lind and through the courtesy of our genial Judge, a number of young men met in the Courtroom to start the evening school. The range of subjects in which instruction was sought ran from plain "reading and writing" to Latin, geometry and other High School subjects. Over a dozen have entered the work and their earnestness betokens an ambition for the highest success in life. The evening classes will be held from 7 to 9:30 p. m. on Mondays, Tuesdays and Fridays. Anybody desiring to enter may do so upon making arrangements with Mr. Kingsbury.

REAL ESTATE NOTES.

M. Rose has purchased of the Land and Improvement Co. the W¹/₂ of lot No. 15 of block No. 135 and will shortly build a cottage thereon.

Contractor Mebus has begun work on a cottage for Jos. Fourcans.

Mr. E. R. Paige has commenced work on a dwelling on his newly purchased lot in block No. 117.

A. Maddalena has put up a wooden awning in front of P. Lind's butcher shop and meat market.

Mr. Valentine Duffy has completed a small dwelling house on his recently purchased lot on Lux avenue.

Mr. Chris Hynding's first cottage is enclosed and work thereon is being pushed by Contractor Johnson. The cottage has four rooms and bath.

Mr. C. L. Kauffmann's cottage is approaching completion.

Mr. Palany has his two-story business building nearly finished.

The Hurley cottage will soon be ready for occupancy.

Miss Kate Murphy of San Francisco has let a contract to Chas. Johnson for a two-story frame dwelling house on her lot No. 23 of block No. 125. The lower flat is to have four rooms and bath and the upper flat modern improvements. The building is to be completed by August 1st.

MILLBRAE NOTES.

A leap-year ball is announced for June 4th at the town hall.

Mrs. E. F. Smith leaves for Boston, Mass., on the first prox., to visit her mother. She expects to be absent two months.

Charley Peterson has resigned his position with the Moraghan Oyster Company on account of continued ill health.

All our Portuguese residents hid themselves to Redwood Saturday to partake in the Chamorita festivities, which was the event of the week at the county seat.

Mr. and Mrs. Ansel M. Easton have gone to New York for a visit. On their return they will stop over at St. Louis and view the exposition.

S. R. Harnish has given up the management of the Black Hawk poultry farm and has been succeeded by Bernard Goldsmith.—Leader, San Mateo.

RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

It Will Be Enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The May water rate must be paid on or before the last day of May. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of June and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced.

CHOICE OF ALL ROUTES EAST.

Is offered by Southern Pacific. You want the best—the one that suits you best. Don't make any arrangements until you have learned of the magnificent limited trains and personally conducted excursions in new Pullman tourist cars of our different routes. G. W. Holston, Southern Pacific Agent South San Francisco, will sell you a ticket, reserve you a berth, or write to Paul Shoup, D. F. and P. A., 16 South First street, San Jose.

WANTED.

Special Representative in this county and adjoining territories, to represent and advertise an old established business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$21 weekly, with expenses advanced each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Horse and buggy furnished when necessary; position permanent. Address Blew Bros. & Co., Room 610 Monon Bldg., Chicago, Ill. 6-11

NOTICE!

For the accommodation of those having business with the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, its office in the Postoffice building will be open hereafter on Sundays between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock p. m.

W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

The Sonoma County Co-operative Poultry Association has sold 1315 cases of eggs since April 1st. Of this number about 400 cases have been shipped since May 1st. This makes a total of over 900 cases shipped during the month of April. The association is highly elated over the success it has gained, and this has been found immensely superior to the former method of disposing of the product at weekly auction sales.

COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Cottontail or Bush Rabbits, July 1 to Feb. 1. Hunting with bows one hour before or after high tide prohibited.
Deer, August 1 to October 1.
Net more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day.
The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited.
The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of \$25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover October 15 to February 15.
Mountain Quail and Grouse, Sept. 1 to Feb. 15.
Doves, July 1 to Feb. 15.
Tree Squirrel, Aug. 1 to Oct. 1.
Male Deer, July 15 to Nov. 1.
Pheasant and Meadow Lark, killing prohibited.
Trout, April 1 to Nov. 1.
Steelhead (in tide water) closed February 1 to April 1 and September 10 to October 16.
Striped Bass, Three-pound Black Bass, July 1 to Jan. 1.
Salmon, Oct. 1 to Sept. 10.
Lobster or Crawfish, Aug. 15 to April 1.
Shrimp, Sept. 1 to May 1.
Crabs, 6 inches across back, Oct. 31 to Sept. 1.
Turgeon and Female Crab, Prohibited.
Abalone, Less than 15 inches round.

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IMPORTANT TO POLICY HOLDERS

Read Carefully, then Cut Out and Paste on the Back of Your Fire Insurance Policy.

At and After a Fire.

Instruct the insured:
To save all he can.
To care for, clean up, dry out and air the saved property.
To keep an account of all expenses incurred in caring for saved property, and charge to the loss.
To keep open and continue business as if there were no insurance; he must not close his doors and wait for an adjuster.

That the Insurance Company will not take care of or take possession of his premises or of his saved property.
That any loss caused by his negligence to protect and care for his property at or after a fire is not covered by the insurance contract; and
That all of the value of the property saved belongs to the insured, and all of the loss and loss expenses thereon up to the face of the policy is chargeable to the insurance.

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MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable hay-fed cattle are about marketed, and grass cattle are fattening fast; within 10 days look for good supply of desirable grass beef.

SHEEP—Desirable fat sheep more plentiful and at lower prices.

HOGS—Hard hogs offered freely and not ready sale even at lower prices.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are per lb. (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Hayfed Native Steers, 9c; 2d quality, 8c; 3d quality, 7c; 4th quality, 6c; No. 1 Grass Steers, 8c; 2d quality, 7c; 3d quality, 6c; 4th quality, 5c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 7c; 3d quality, 5c; 4th quality, 4c.

HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 130 to 250 lbs, 5c; 250 to 350 lbs, 4c; 350 to 450 lbs, 3c; 450 to 550 lbs, 2c; 550 to 650 lbs, 1c; 650 to 750 lbs, 1c; 750 to 850 lbs, 1c; 850 to 950 lbs, 1c; 950 to 1050 lbs, 1c; 1050 to 1150 lbs, 1c; 1150 to 1250 lbs, 1c; 1250 to 1350 lbs, 1c; 1350 to 1450 lbs, 1c; 1450 to 1550 lbs, 1c; 1550 to 1650 lbs, 1c; 1650 to 1750 lbs, 1c; 1750 to 1850 lbs, 1c; 1850 to 1950 lbs, 1c; 1950 to 2050 lbs, 1c; 2050 to 2150 lbs, 1c; 2150 to 2250 lbs, 1c; 2250 to 2350 lbs, 1c; 2350 to 2450 lbs, 1c; 2450 to 2550 lbs, 1c; 2550 to 2650 lbs, 1c; 2650 to 2750 lbs, 1c; 2750 to 2850 lbs, 1c; 2850 to 2950 lbs, 1c; 2950 to 3050 lbs, 1c; 3050 to 3150 lbs, 1c; 3150 to 3250 lbs, 1c; 3250 to 3350 lbs, 1c; 3350 to 3450 lbs, 1c; 3450 to 3550 lbs, 1c; 3550 to 3650 lbs, 1c; 3650 to 3750 lbs, 1c; 3750 to 3850 lbs, 1c; 3850 to 3950 lbs, 1c; 3950 to 4050 lbs, 1c; 4050 to 4150 lbs, 1c; 4150 to 4250 lbs, 1c; 4250 to 4350 lbs, 1c; 4350 to 4450 lbs, 1c; 4450 to 4550 lbs, 1c; 4550 to 4650 lbs, 1c; 4650 to 4750 lbs, 1c; 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THE OLD FARM HOUSE.

It stands alone on the hillside,
The farm house, old and gray;
With clasp-boards loosely swinging,
A landmark of the way.

Boarded are doors and windows,
But the orchard blooms unfold,
And the sunshine seems to love it,
Just as in days of old.

When children's eager voices,
Were heard in the silent rooms,
And the brown-faced farmer children,
Gathered the apple blooms.

The snow-drops fall in the porches,
The myrtles profusely creep,
And the sweet, wilding roses,
Through the quaint old lattice peep.

The spring, close by the wayside,
At the very foot of the hill,
Bubbles clear, with ice-cold water,
Where each passer may drink his fill.

And from it a rill tinkles sweetly,
Through ferns and mosses green,
Like hidden bells whose silver,
Is only in flashes seen.

Just back of the house the meadow
Stretches level, far and wide;
Where the rill shimmers and broadens
To a creek's impetuous tide.

Here, Spring with transcendent beauty,
Plays gaily at hide and seek,
With the tender meadow grasses,
And the pussy willows sleek.

Spring, summer, autumn, winter:
Each brings treasures of its own,
To lavish on the farm house,
Memory-haunted and alone.

Though deserted seems the farm house
Yet Nature to all is true,
A kind impartial mother
Who loveth both old and new.

For flesh and blood she sees not,
And so, with old-time grace,
She talks to the souls of the people
Who still inhabit the place.
—Waverly Magazine.

THE TURN OF THE BALANCE.

HE had always loved him, eagerly, passionately, as few sisters, perhaps, love even an only brother. They had been comrades, playfellows, companions, from the time he began to toddle—he two years older than she, proud of her and devoted to her. She did not marry very young, simply because, as she frankly admitted, her suitors were not nearly as nice as Jim, and she could not bring herself to like any one who fell below that invariable standard of comparison.

When at last she did say yes, it was to a man in every way Jim's opposite, except in that of being a thoroughly good fellow—a man grave, plain, practical and quiet, very much in love with her, and ready for her sake, to adopt her delightful brother. Jim's business required him to travel a good deal, but when he came back it was to her.

She was very happy with her husband and with the little daughter who came to them after a year or two, but her happiness was more and more of the staid and quiet kind. She grew like her husband, as women will, as the years passed, falling into his sedate and prosaic attitude of mind, and losing some of the brilliancy and animation which had been her chief charm.

Jim, however, was the link that bound her to her youth. He was unchanged. With his coming, the sound of his elastic step, his ringing voice, came back all the brightness and gaiety of the past. Joyously they renewed the old intercourse. Their childish associations, their old jokes and by-words, their old mutual attitude toward people and things, made their companionship a delight to them both. To the husband, in his quiet way, it was scarcely less. The three were at their best and happiest when they were together.

It was no wonder, then, that Jim's sudden marriage, after fifteen such years, nearly broke Helen's heart. She knew it meant practically the losing of him out of her life. He would still be the affectionate and faithful brother, but the core of his fidelity and affection would be elsewhere. The new wife was a stranger. Her surroundings would be his, her interests, her friends, her associates, her life. The old days were over, and Helen knew it.

She was too wise and deep hearted a woman to cherish any petty jealousy. She made the bride heartily welcome, rejoiced honestly and openly in her brother's happiness, and shed her inevitable tears in secret.

During the three perfect years of his married life, Helen continued to miss him keenly and constantly. How keenly, how constantly, she acknowledged to herself now for the first time, as she sat looking out of the carriage window, as she was borne steadily westward, toward the bereaved and grief-stricken home. The news of her sister-in-law's sudden death had come to her as a bewildering shock.

"I cannot believe it!" she cried to her husband. "I cannot! It was all so beautiful, so right, so perfect in every way—their life—Jim was so happy—and now to have it broken off short like this—ended forever, in a moment! It seems just like a dreadful mistake—somebody giving the wrong order, and throwing a whole lovely design into wolf's wreck and ruin!"

Intense sympathy with her brother's grief had filled her mind during her hasty preparations for leaving home. But now that she had leisure to think, other considerations crowded into her busy brain. The thought, "This gives my brother back to me!" came again and again, throwing a curious brightness over all the haze of pain and grief that filled her heart.

His wife's family were nothing to him, nor he to them. Helen had met them, but had found them uncongenial. There was nothing in common between her warm, impulsive temperament and the cold reticence of theirs. Now that Katherine was gone, there would be nothing to bind him to them.

Of course, there was a chance—just a chance—that they might claim the baby!

Helen smiled a little to herself. As if Jim would dream for a moment of putting that precious charge into any arms but hers. He would never give it up entirely to any one. Jim was not that kind of man. Besides, during the two short months of its existence he had grown exceedingly fond of the child, developing a capacity for parental affection which surprised Helen not a little. She did not herself care especially for children, on general principles; but Jim's child—Jim's little daughter! She would bring it up with her own Alice, and it should be a new and powerful link to bind her brother to her more closely than ever. Poor little motherless mite! It should never know the lack of a mother—she and Jim would see to that! And wherever her child was, there would be his home and his heart.

The house did not look like the house of mourning. The blinds were all up. Jim's sister-in-law—her name was Mary—met Helen at the door. She had done everything there was to be done. She was very calm and self-contained, and Helen felt miles away from her, in spite of their common sorrow.

The baby was to be christened that afternoon. Jim was upstairs in the nursery now, with the child. Helen's heart tightened with passionate feeling. She longed to leave this quiet woman and to rush to those two whom she loved, to claim them—hers! But while she still sat, controlling herself, a step sounded on the stairs, and Jim came in.

"Why, Nell, you here?" he said, almost in his old voice. And Helen was ashamed of the sob which broke from her as she saw his face—so changed in these few short days—so worn with grief and watching.

Later, when they had talked things over quietly—Jim was very quiet, and unselfishly concerned as always for the comfort of every one but himself—she asked if she might see the baby.

Her brother started a little. "Of course, of course," he said. "I forgot that you had not seen her. She was just waking up when I came down."

He rang the bell, and the nurse came in presently with the little thing in her arms.

Helen took her from the nurse. "You may go," she said. "I will send for you presently."

The feeling of a baby in the arms—the soft, warm, helpless bundle—no woman can withstand the mysterious influence of this appeal. Helen responded to it with all the ardor of her impulsive nature. Her brother watched her as she stood looking down at the child with tears in her eyes. Then he turned away to the window.

"Do you want her, Helen?" he asked, very low.

"Want her? Of course I do!" she cried passionately. "I feel as if she were mine already. Oh, Jim, if you need not give her up, you know—she will be always yours; but you will let me have her to take care of and keep for you. We will be so tender of her, you and I—we will never let her miss her mother's love."

He did not reply for a moment. Then he spoke again, with something of an effort, and dully, his face still averted.

"Mary wants her, too," he said.

Helen's heart gave a great leap, indignant, apprehensive, defiant. "Oh, Jim," she said; all her protest was in the words and in her voice as she spoke them. It was no use to argue with Jim. Gentle as he was, argument had always made him obstinate. He would do as he chose. To ignore the question—that was the best way with him. But even while she stood there with the child in her arms, and the appeal still in her face, Mary entered the room.

She looked quickly, comprehendingly at Helen and Jim, at the child in the other woman's arms. Then she spoke without prelude, her voice quiet, yet singularly breathless.

"We have no children," she said. "We have never had a child, John and I. We have always wanted one. And this is Katherine, my only sister's child. It would be like my own to me—what my own might have been—"

"But it is Jim's child," Helen broke in, "and Jim is my brother. I have a little daughter of my own, too, and she will be a sister to this one. They will be brought up together in Jim's home. No one could be what I can to Jim's child!"

Unconsciously she pressed the little creature closer as she spoke, and she broke into a sudden cry. The dull quiet of Jim's face changed and gave way. His hand clenched itself at his side.

"Katherine," he said, with a groan, "poor little Katherine!"

His voice broke; and Helen, hearing that and seeing in his face what she had not seen there before, the despairing anguish of a strong man whose grief forces itself through the iron bands of his self-control, forgot all else but him.

She laid the baby down hastily upon the sofa beside her, and ran to him. "Oh!" putting her hands on his arm and laying her cheek upon it.

But Mary went swiftly and stealthily to the sofa and gathered the baby in her arms. She hushed its whispering cry, lulled and fondled and talked to it with low murmurs and caresses of tenderness. She was still hanging over the little creature, absorbed and unconscious of the others, when Jim left his sister and crossed the room to

her. She looked up and startled, that expression still upon her face. "Give her to me!" said the child's father, almost roughly. And, taking it in his arms, he carried it quickly out of the room.

"It is for him to decide," said Mary, simply, after a little pause.

"Yes," Helen assented. She was content to hold her peace after that. It was for Jim to decide, and she had little fear as to the result.

The vicar's low voice, the stately phrases of the baptismal service, sounded solemnly in the silence.

Helen bowed her head, and could not see for tears. There was a little stir among the others. The child's father, very white and quiet, had taken her from the nurse and given her himself into the arms of the clergyman. He was an old man, dry and lifeless as a withered leaf, but there was a tremor in his voice, as he gave the child back to her father. He took her, and with bowed head went quickly towards his sister-in-law, to Mary, and laying the child in her arms, stood there beside her until the last prayer had been said, and the last "Amen" had fallen with inexpressible melancholy and pathos upon the deepened hush.

With characteristic energy and self-control, Helen hid her feelings deep within her heart, and showed, throughout the rest of that day a composure and sweetness which would have deceived any but those who knew her best. Within herself she was saying passionately that she should never forgive her brother. Her disappointment was too keen, her sense of all it meant to her too deep and bitter. But for the moment she could but accept it silently, graciously, as she knew the other woman would have done in her place.

In the evening, when Jim and his sister were left alone together at last for a moment in the library, he went over to Helen by the fire, and took her hand.

"You are disappointed, Helen?" he asked.

She could not trust herself to speak, but stood looking down in a silence that was all too eloquent to the brother who understood her so well.

"You must forgive me, dear," he said. "It was hard, Helen. Heaven knows—but there was just one thing that settled it for me. I was thinking of Katherine—of the baby—and I saw it plainly enough—you women cannot keep anything out of your faces, you know; Helen, you wanted—me; but Mary wanted—the baby!"

The unsparing inevitable appeal of the truth went home to Helen's heart. She acknowledged it in silence, looking straight into her brother's eyes—sad, earnest, unwavering.

And then she broke down and cried, with her face against his arm, and, woman-like, forgave him.—Lady's Magazine.

A KING'S FIRST TASTE OF PORK.

African Ruler Asked If It Was White or Black Man's Meat.

After having visited one of the most isolated ports of Western Africa, the Old Calabar coast, on a trading voyage, the British schooner Mary Hendry arrived at Philadelphia without a mishap. The natives of that section are declared for the most part to be cannibals of the most ferocious type. On the way back, being in ballast, she stopped at San Andreas Island, Caribbean Sea, where a hold full of coconuts was taken on board on account of Philadelphia merchants. On the outward run articles were sent out that would please the natives, whose only article of export is palm oil.

While discharging cargo the King of the Niger settlement visited the schooner, where he was entertained by Captain Foote. He was given the best dinner the vessel could afford, but indulged in nothing but pork, and after his meal the king inquired whether it was white or black man meat, as he was only accustomed to the latter. Being told it was neither, the old king, whose face was as black as coal, and his nose as flat as a pancake, was greatly surprised.

Many presents were given by the black ruler to Captain Foote, among them being several queer musical instruments made from the bark of wild trees, and peculiar coins, the only medium of exchange in the country. Hundreds of good-looking colored damsels caused the crew to leave the place with great reluctance.—Philadelphia Record.

Wanted a Sure Thing.

An English professor of mineralogy tells a good story about a certain big English commercial magnate. He says that the great merchant in question came to him to consult about the instruction of the hopeful son and heir who was some day to run the vast business interests from which "the pater" had made his wealth.

"But mind you," said he, "I don't want him to learn about strata or dips or faults or upheavals or denudations, and I don't want him to fill his mind with fossils or stuff about crystals. What I want him to learn is how to find gold and silver and copper in paying quantities, sir—in paying quantities."

Japanese Sea Garden.

On board the Japanese ship Asama, now in British waters, there is a garden plot of exquisite giant chrysanthemums and iris in pots, which have been made out of paper by the stokers. Nothing could be more admirably natural or beautiful in variety of color than the flowers of this sea garden.

The frankness with which a 17-year-old girl refers to herself as an old maid is only exceeded by the frankness with which she denies it ten years later.

Topics of the Times

There are only about 90 daily papers in Russia.

Education costs \$185,000 and religious sacrifices \$186,000 a year in Korea.

The chief source of wealth of Japan is her coal, of which 9,000,000 tons were mined in 1901.

Letter boxes with electric bells in them as letter-thief telltales are shortly to appear in Paris.

Not only have Japanese women adopted the European costumes, but some even wear trousers.

The gold dollar of the United States is the monetary standard of Canada, British Honduras and Colombia.

King Peter of Serbia has just had finished one of the finest crowns in existence from an artistic standpoint.

The Japanese wife shares the councils of her husband and influences his career to a greater extent than do the wives of the Western land.

There are women lawyers in Tokio, and although their entrance into the medical profession is frowned upon, that prejudice will give way in time.

Great pains were taken to teach the present Empress of Japan literature, to develop her artistic taste, and to school her in the writing of graceful verse.

Mrs. Hubert Druce, of San Francisco, has aided in reviving private theatricals in Paris. She gives a theatrical performance every week at her home in the Rue Herran.

Professor Harnack, a widely known and liberal professor of theology in the University of Berlin, has made a collection of the sayings of Christ not contained in the New Testament.

Transparent umbrellas are a late novelty in London. The substance of which they are made has the color of ivory, and its constitution is a secret of the inventor. Collisions are thus rendered unlikely.

An irrigation canal, nearly 47 miles in length, will be the first step in the plans to reclaim 25,000 acres of land, west of Grand Junction, Colo., and reaching to the Utah line. The work laid out will cost over half a million dollars.

The Empress of Japan caused the first Japanese girls to be sent to America, in 1871, to acquire Western learning. She suggested the founding of the National Normal School and patronized the establishment of the Japanese Red Cross Society.

Colorado ranks eighth in the United States as to agriculture, sixth as to live stock, fifth as to coal and iron, first in the percentage of sugar in sugar beets, first in the area of irrigated land, and first as to quality of wheat, potatoes and melons. No State approaches Colorado in the amounts of gold and silver produced.

Portland, Me., has lost its most famous barber in the death of John B. Pike. In his time he shaved Grant, Sheridan and Garfield. Ben Butler was almost fond of him. Judge Clifford used to spend a morning hour in the office to have John tell him the news and save him the trouble of reading the paper. Blaine and Tom Reed and Neal Dow were good friends to the clever barber.

Emile Terquem has a unique record in the French book trade, in that he has been chosen by the Cercle de la Librairie to direct every large exhibit of French books at the international expositions for the last thirty years. He is credited with the success of the French exhibits at the Centennial and in Chicago; he was in charge at the Paris World's Fairs in 1878, 1889 and 1900, and he is coming to St. Louis.

The sovereign who reigns over the smallest monarchy in the world is the King of the Cocos, a group of islands near Sumatra. These islands were discovered about 300 years ago by the captain of the Keeling, but were comparatively little known till 1825, when Mr. Ross, an Englishman, visited them, was struck by their beauty, and took up his abode there. It is his grandson, M. George Reiss, who now holds sway over the Cocos.

CHANGED THEIR NAMES.

Some Men Prominent in Army, Navy and Civil Life.

Among the navy orders a few days ago was one to the effect that Civil Engineer Ulysses Simpson Grant White had been detached from duty at Honolulu and ordered home, says the New York Tribune. The fact that one of the papers referred to him as U. G. White recalled some examples in the changes of names of army and navy officers. In the case of Civil Engineer White, who was from Georgetown, Ohio, the early home of General Grant, he was appointed to West Point as Ulysses Grant White, but when he was transferred to the navy, seven years later, his commission was made out to Ulysses Simpson Grant White, and he has since been so known. It will be recalled that General Grant originally was named Hiram Ulysses, but when he received his appointment as a cadet at West Point his name was entered as Ulysses Simpson, and by that name he was afterward known.

Other instances of changes in names may be noted, as the following: Gen. Zachariah Taylor became Zachary Taylor. Captain John Stewart was known in Scotland as John Stuart, but when he enlisted in the army as a private in 1851 his name was written "Stewart," and it so remained. Major

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

MANHOOD cannot grow under patronage. In the light of love the least may be the largest. You can never really learn where you do not love. There is no breadth of knowledge without depth.

Visions lead to deeds; dreams never do.

The help of God is the only hope of man.

A false prophet always wants a full profit.

Personal worth makes permanent wealth.

A man by the hand is worth two by the ear.

Goodness is never impaired by being imparted.

Wherever God is present man is prospered.

Religion must be intelligent to be applicable.

No man can hold back the hands of God's clock.

A warm heart has something in it beside spice.

Unity depends more on purpose than on proximity.

A cheap religion never made a valuable character.

Christian character cannot be made in a plaster cast.

Circumstances do not make the only conditions in life.

You can be altogether child-like and not at all childish.

Brains and religion make a combination hard to beat.

If you are Christ-founded you shall never be confounded.

He who advances always has the advantage in life's struggle.

No man is independent until he has learned to despise money.

He who thinks to deceive everybody deceives nobody but himself.

Carry your conscience in your eye and you will keep your heart.

He who would establish another's faith must be well founded himself.

AMERICANS IN SANTIAGO.

Mass of the Cubans Are Suspicious of the Northerners.

There is very little indication of American colonization in eastern Cuba, according to the London Times. In Santiago, with its 40,000 inhabitants and memories and relics of the war, there are very few Americans; it does not possess a single American or English hotel and the greatest anxiety of the American visitor is to get out of it as soon as possible. The immigrants are mostly Spaniards, a class which carries on the commerce of the country and performs a large proportion of its menial work. The Cuban and Spanish elements in the population appear to have let bygones be bygones, the affinity of race proving assisting in the process of conciliation.

It is otherwise with the relations of the Cubans and Americans. The educated Cubans are, as a rule, friendly to the United States; many regard political absorption into the union as not only inevitable but desirable from a personal and pecuniary point of view. But the mass of the people dislike the Americans, while they fear the American nation as a whole and regard the policy of its government with suspicion. They believe that the policy has for its ultimate aim the acquisition and annexation of the island.

Sensible of this underlying current of antagonism, Americans in the republic speak bitterly of the ingratitude of the Cubans. They have, perhaps, some ground for complaint. The enormous revolution which they effected during the military occupation of the island has scarcely received its due recognition from the world. They established a civil government on carefully thought-out lines suited to the needs of the population, introduced enlightened systems of procedure in every department of the public service, and carried out public works on a gigantic scale, such as street reconstruction, sanitation, water supplies, roads and bridges, and schools—in short, made the town and country civilized and habitable—and at the end handed the government over with a balance in the treasury.

The Cubans have had nothing to do but to work the machinery thus established. The tendency here, as in other Latin-American countries, is to discuss public affairs and draw out rules and forms rather than to put the principles into practice. A case in point is that of the Santiago water-works. The Americans paved the streets of that city with asphalt and installed a modern sewerage system. The water supply, although augmented by the American engineers, was insufficient for flushing purposes and the task of completing the works and providing the additional water service was handed over to the Cuban authorities. Since then nothing has been done beyond considering plans; but pressure has at last been brought to bear on the Cubans by the American government and the outlook is more hopeful. Meanwhile, the water of Santiago is notoriously bad, while the sewerage plant is deteriorating. It is noticeable also that the roads in the neighborhood of Santiago constructed by the Americans are showing decided evidence of neglect. In other departments the disposition is to revert to the old methods.

Mason Carter enlisted as a private in 1860 under the name of "Howard," but he resumed his family name, Carter, soon after he was commissioned as a lieutenant in the Fifth Infantry, in 1862. Brigadier General B. F. Dandy, who also was promoted from the ranks, subsequently dropped the "T" from his name. Major General Nathaniel (not Nathaniel) Greene was originally carried on the old army records as "Nathan" Greene, and later his name was changed to Nathaniel. General P. G. T. Beauregard, son of James Toutant, of Beauregard, France, who was born near New Orleans, was originally named Pierre Gustave Toutant, but when he went to West Point as a cadet he was entered under the name of Beauregard.

In the navy there have been fewer changes in names apparently. James Fenimore Cooper, the famous author, was a midshipman in 1811 as plain James Cooper, but he added Fenimore, his mother's family name, to his name soon after he resigned from the navy. Alexander Slidell, who was appointed a midshipman in 1815, changed his name before his graduation to Alexander Slidell Mackenzie, in spite of a protest sent to the Navy Department. Among others whose names have been changed are ex-President Cleveland, Alexander H. Stephens, Vice President of the Confederate States, and General J. Patton Anderson, a leading member of the Confederate Congress. Mr. Cleveland's name was originally Stephen Grover, but he in early life dropped Stephen. Mr. Stephens was plain Alexander until he added Hamilton as his middle name in honor of a favorite school teacher who was named for the famous statesman who fought he duel with Aaron Burr. Mr. Anderson did not like his first name, John, and always signed his name Patton Anderson.

A FOURTEEN-FOOT SHARK.

Monster Caught at Entrance of Honolulu Harbor.

A monster shark, measuring fourteen feet three inches in length, was harpooned by Herbert Young on Saturday afternoon about half a mile from the entrance to the channel, and was killed after the boat occupants had enjoyed an exciting ride in tow of the wounded selachian.

The big sea brute is one of the largest ever brought into the harbor, and three rows of teeth are revealed in a wicked-looking mouth, the jaws of which can spread a foot apart.

Young, accompanied by Mr. Palmer, towed a couple of horse carcasses out to sea on Saturday as bait for sharks. There was a nibble, but before Young could get within striking distance the selachian was scared away by the boat. Three times the attempt to harpoon failed, until the shark came unexpectedly under the boat. Before he turned belly up, Young threw his harpoon, striking him in the back. The shark dived and the rope was paid out, towing the boat about half a mile. A launch came up and the rope was transferred to the latter and the shark was given full swing to swim until he tired himself out. Finally he was struck several times on the head between the eyes and killed. The blood drew other sharks about, but none was caught.

Examination of the carcass showed several queer-looking fish clinging to the shark's skin, the species which lives upon the oily substances which exudes from it. This small fish is provided with a corrugated surface upon the back of the head, about an inch long, by which it attaches itself, like a sucker, to the shark's skin.—Pacific Commercial Advertiser.

CABLES UNDER THE OCEAN.

Cost of Telegraphy Through Their Medium Is Largely Reduced.

It still costs a good deal of money to send a long dispatch across, or under, the Atlantic Ocean, but the rates have been greatly reduced since the first deep sea cable was laid.

In the early days of submarine cables the minimum tariff was \$100 for twenty words and \$5 for each additional word. This was reduced after a few years to \$25 for ten words. In 1872 a rate of \$1 a word was introduced. The word-rate system proved popular and was soon established universally. Since 1888 the cable rate across the Atlantic has been down to 25 cents a word, and the tariff now ranges from that figure to \$5 a word between England and Peru.

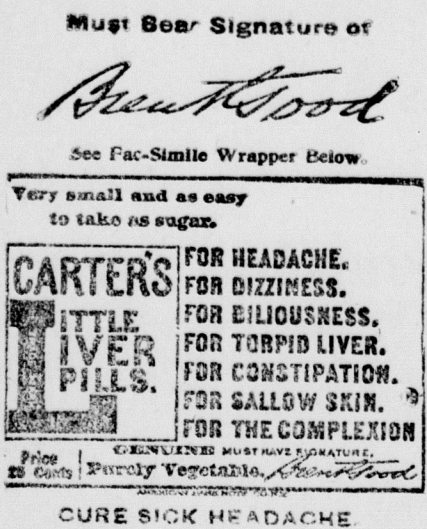
The average for the whole world is \$1 a word, and this the Commercial Cable Company charges from America to the Philippines, as against the former toll of \$2.35. From New York to New Zealand the charge is only \$1.50 a word. There are 200,000 miles of submarine cables, enough to go eight times around the globe. Their cost was about \$200,000,000. Their present value is \$300,000,000. Deep sea cables are a solid investment. The shortest cable is one-fourth mile in length; the longest is 15,000 miles. The total number is 1,700. Nearly all of the shorter lines are the property of governments. They aggregate 15 per cent of the whole.

Private corporations own 420 cables, or 85 per cent of the total mileage. The life of a deep-sea cable is from thirty to forty years. The main portion lies in a bed of ooze two miles or more beneath the surface of the water and is practically imperishable. In shallow water cables are attacked by sharks, swordfish, sawfish, rocks and anchors. In the Fifth of North thirteen ships' anchors were once found entangled in a length of four miles of cables.

The government of Greece has authorized the English Institute of Archeology to carry out excavations in Lakonia.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills



Essence of Orange Leaves. One of the remarkable industries of Paraguay is the preparation of the essence of orange leaves. More than 150 years ago the Jesuit priests, who then ruled that secluded country, imported orange seeds and planted groves, which have now become immense forests, filled with small establishments for extracting the essence, which is exported to France and the United States for use in soap and perfumery making. It is also employed by the natives in Paraguay as a healing ointment and a hair tonic.

- A Winter's Tale.**
- Good old-fashioned winter;
 - Good old-fashioned freeze;
 - Good old-fashioned shiver;
 - Good old-fashioned sneeze;
 - Good old-fashioned hoarseness;
 - Good old-fashioned chill;
 - Good old-fashioned doctor;
 - Good old-fashioned bill.
- Washington Star.

A Farmer Found It.

Mount Pleasant, Utah, May 23.—To find a medicine that will cure every ailment due to diseased or disordered kidneys has been the aim of many physicians and chemists.

Mr. C. E. Peterson, a farmer of this place, says he has found such a remedy and that he has tried it with success in his own case. Mr. Peterson says the remedy is Dodd's Kidney Pills, a medicine introduced here about seven months ago.

"I am glad to be allowed to testify to what good things Dodd's Kidney Pills have done for me. I used this remedy for kidney trouble and it cured me completely."

"I can heartily recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all who suffer with any kind of kidney trouble."

Mr. Peterson's case is only one of many just as convincing that have been reported recently. This new remedy seems to have conquered rheumatism completely, not a single case having been reported where Dodd's Kidney Pills have failed to cure perfectly and permanently.

Strictly Honest.

Housekeeper—Half the things you wash are torn to pieces.

Washerwoman—Yes, mum; but when a thing is torn in two or more pieces, mum, I count them as only one piece, mum.

Chronic Sores Eating Ulcers

A Constant Drain Upon the System.

Nothing is a source of so much trouble as an old sore or ulcer, particularly when located upon the lower extremities where the circulation is weak and sluggish. A gangrenous eating ulcer upon the leg is a frightful sight, and as the poison burrows deeper and deeper into the tissues beneath and the sore continues to spread, one can almost see the flesh melting away and feel the strength going out with the sickening discharges. Great running sores and deep offensive ulcers often develop from a simple boil, swollen gland, bruise or pimple, and are a threatening danger always, because while all such sores are not cancerous, a great many are, and this should make you suspicious of all chronic, slow-healing ulcers and sores, particularly if cancer runs in your family. Face sores are common and cause the greatest annoyance because they are so persistent and unsightly and detract so much from one's personal appearance. Middle aged and old people and those whose blood is contaminated and tainted with the germs and poison of malaria or some previous sickness, are the chief sufferers from chronic sores and ulcers. While the blood remains in an unhealthy polluted condition, and the sore will continue to grow and spread in spite of washes and salves, for the sore is the outward sign of some constitutional disorder, a bad condition of the blood and system, which local remedies cannot cure. A blood purifier and tonic is what you need—something to cleanse the blood, quicken the circulation and invigorate the constitution, and S. S. S. is just such a remedy. It counteracts and removes from the blood all the impurities and poisons, and gradually builds up the entire system; and when the blood has been purified the healing process begins and the ulcer or sore is soon entirely gone. S. S. S. contains no mineral or poisonous drugs of any description, but is guaranteed

SSS

purely vegetable, a blood purifier and tonic combined and a safe and permanent cure for chronic sores and ulcers. If you have a slow-healing sore of any kind, external or internal, write us about it, and our physicians will advise you without charge. Book on "The Blood and its Diseases" free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

BLAME VOCAL LAZINESS.

Scientists Prove Poor Enunciation Is Due to Lack of Effort.

Scientific explanation is offered for the bad pronunciation of English lords and ladies, which Sir Henry Irving recently deplored. All his life, Sir Henry asserted, he has spoken good English, only to hear in his old age his titled pupils saying "goin'," "comin'," and "fishin'" like bad boys. Science, it must be confessed, is on the side of the titled delinquent, and science is not at all certain but that soon we shall all be permitted the joy of saying "fishin'."

A clever bit of apparatus explains this unorthodox theory. The contrivance, made of one piece of chalk and a fine wire, draws pictures of the sounds necessary to produce words. For certain sounds the ingenious apparatus draws actual hills, which prove beyond a doubt that those sounds require an extra muscular effort from the man who would speak correctly.

The contrivance in question, invented by Prof. Weeks, now of Missouri, is a circle of wire, which fits around the teeth, so that while it is in the mouth that organ can be closed or used for speaking without inconvenience. In front of the mouth a single wire projects from the loop, and inside a corresponding wire, fastened to the circle, projects back toward the soft palate. A bit of crayon on this wire serves to stick the soft palate fast to the wire. When a scientist, with this apparatus in his mouth, begins to talk, every motion of his palate is communicated along the wire to its outside end. This end is in contact with a sheet of lamp-black paper, moving uniformly, so that every motion of the wire makes a character in the soot. For most sounds the wire draws a wavy line, but for parts of the sound "n" the wire draws a hillock, corresponding with an extra large movement of the vocal organ on the other end of the wire. It is vocal laziness which causes the titled Englishman to leave out this effort. But instead of condemning laziness, science prophetically points to the law by which men follow the line of least resistance.

The particular mistake in orthoepy of English nobility is attributed more to the tongue than to the palate. To say "fishin'" we must raise the middle portion of the tongue to the roof of the mouth, whereas to pronounce "fishin'" only the tip of the tongue touches. This again is a case of laziness and least resistance, which is proving stronger than the dictionaries.

The World's Biggest Cities.

The cities with populations above the million mark are: London, 6,581,372; New York, 3,437,202; Paris, 2,714,068; Berlin, 1,888,848; Chicago, 1,698,575; Vienna, 1,674,957; Canton, 1,600,000; Tokyo Japan, 1,440,121; Philadelphia, 1,293,697; St. Petersburg, 1,267,022; Calcutta, 1,125,400; Constantinople, 1,125,000, and Pekin, 1,000,000.

Another Long-Felt Want.

Tough—Have you got pull enough in Washington to get a patent for me? Patent Lawyer—What is your invention?

Tough—It's a pneumatic tire for perice clubs.

And He Got Damages.

"I understand you had a horse killed by an automobile."

"Yes."

"Beastly things, aren't they?"

"Oh, I don't know. That horse had just gone lame."—Chicago Post.

In No Danger.

Mr. Nicefellow—Dr. Knowlitt says that kissing conveys microbes.

Sweet Girl—I-I have some carbolic acid upstairs.

Peculiar To Itself

In what it is and what it does—containing the best blood-purifying, alterative and tonic substances and effecting the most radical and permanent cures of all humors and all eruptions, relieving weak, tired, languid feelings, and building up the whole system—is true only of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

No other medicine acts like it; no other medicine has done so much real, substantial good, no other medicine has restored health and strength at so little cost.

"I was troubled with scrofula and came near losing my eyesight. For four months I could not see to do anything. After taking two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I could see to walk, and when I had taken eight bottles I could see as well as ever." SCIEA A. HARRIS, Rox, Withers, N. C.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

Alien Mortals.

Think for a moment of the narrow limits of our knowledge! Sixteen hundred millions of featherless bipeds, more or less, are picking up a living, eating and drinking, marrying and giving in marriage, on this pretty planet of ours; of what infinitesimal proportion can you really unveil the secrets and gauge the virtues and the happiness. How many people do you know intimately enough to say whether their lot is, on the whole, enviable or the reverse? Every human being is a foreign kingdom to every other. We make a short excursion into their minds; we touch at a port here and there; and we say glibly that we know them intimately. We know not how many dark corners are carefully hidden away from all strangers, and what vast provinces have never been reached in our most daring travels. How, then, can we judge one another? Such utter ignorance of our neighbor's thoughts and motives should make us wondrous charitable.

Ayer's

You can hardly find a home without its Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Parents know what it does for children: breaks

Cherry Pectoral

up a cold in a single night, wards off bronchitis, prevents pneumonia. Physicians advise parents to keep it on hand.

"The best cough medicine money can buy is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. For the coughs of children nothing could possibly be better." JACOB SHULL, Saratoga, Ind.

25c, 50c, \$1.00. All druggists. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Throat, Lungs

Ayer's Pills greatly aid the Cherry Pectoral in breaking up a cold.

TOOK DINNER AT LEISURE.

Senator Stuart Did Not Propose to Be

Hurried by the Stage Driver.

Charles Stuart, one-time Senator from Michigan, was traveling by stage through his own State. The weather was bitterly cold, the snow deep, the roads practically unbroken. The stage was nearly one hour late at the dinner station, everybody was more or less cross and in a hurry, and the situation uncomfortable to the last degree.

Senator Stuart sat down to his dinner with his usual deliberation, notwithstanding the word that was passed around: "Fifteen minutes for refreshments."

When he had finished his first cup of coffee the passengers were leaving the table. By the time the second cup arrived the stage was at the door. "All aboard!" shouted the driver. The Senator lingered and called for a third cup of coffee. The crowd laughed and flung back chaff at the deliberate man at the table.

While the household, as was the custom, assembled at the door to see the stage drive away, the Senator continued calmly drinking his coffee. Suddenly, just as the stage started, there was a violent pounding on the dining-room table and the landlord hurried in, to find that the Senator wanted a dish of rice pudding. When it came he called for a spoon, but there wasn't a spoon to be found.

"That shock-headed fellow took 'em; I thought he was a crook!" exclaimed the landlady.

The landlord jumped at the same conclusion.

"Hurry after that stage; bring 'em all back!" he shouted to the sheriff, who was untying his horse from the rail in front of the tavern.

A few minutes later the stage, in charge of the sheriff, swung around in front of the house. The driver was in a fury.

"Search them passengers!" yelled the landlady.

But before the officer could move the Senator opened the stage door, stepped inside, then leaned out, touched the sheriff's arm and whispered:

"Tell the landlady he'll find his spoons in the coffee pot."—Boston Post.

It takes two to make a quarrel until you have one of your own, and then it is always the other one who makes it.

DESTRUCTION OF REFUSE.

How English Cities Have Solved This Municipal Problem.

How to deal properly with the refuse of a large city is a problem that has yet to be solved in many municipalities of the country, says the Municipal Journal and Engineer. American cities can learn much in this direction from those of England, where refuse destruction is being dealt with so successfully. Sheffield has been operating a refuse destructor for a dozen years, where in each of fifteen cells an average of eight tons of refuse is burned every day. The cost of doing the work amounts to about 25 cents a ton. The cremation of the refuse is not the ultimate end of the destructor, for the clinker or residue produced is useful. The committee on health of the city installed flagmaking and mortar plants in connection with the destructor and during 1903 11,270 concrete flags were turned out and sold to the city's highway committee. About 1,388 tons of mortar were also disposed of.

This destructor was only large enough to serve not quite two full sections of the city and took care of all kinds of trade, house and street refuse, including the destruction of cats, dogs, pigs and fish. The success of the first has induced the city authorities to install a second plant, which will be capable of cremating 120 tons a day in twelve cells. The same character of refuse as is dealt with in the other plant will be taken care of, the contents of middens, of which there is still quite a large number in the city, being disposed of in other ways. The city surveyor planned the new plant and the superintendent of the cleansing department, James Jackson, said that steam, not air, would be used to obtain a force blast and a higher temperature will be maintained than in the old destructor.

A dust catcher will also be placed between the boiler and the chimney to effectually arrest all dust. This catcher consists of an inner and an outer well. This dust enters the outer well, swirls around and throws the dust against the sides. The gases then enter the inner chamber from the top and pass downward and through an opening at the bottom into the chimney. At intervals the dust is removed from the bottom of the two wells.

Tricks of The Tongue.

The eldest and the youngest daughter of the house of May had been for a walk, during which they had met with an adventure, but the two accounts of it had pronounced points of difference.

"We saw that dreadful dog of the Osborns that snaps at everybody," said Miss Edith, aged 17, "but of course I didn't let Marjorie know I was afraid. I just drew her attention to a doll with a muff, in Carter's window, and took her in there without her suspecting I had any reason for it."

"'Twas funny about Sister Edith this morning," announced Marjorie that night at the tea table. "We saw that cross dog of Mr. Osborn's coming along toward us, and I was just going to say, 'Let's run,' when sister said, 'O Marjorie, here's a beautiful dog carrying a little sable dog. See! and a long dog around its neck. Let's go in and look at it!' and she hurried me into Mr. Carter's store, and kept talking the longest while, till I guess Mr. Osborn's dog had time to get home, and I didn't have a chance to speak."

The president of the Republic of Andorra, in the Pyrenees, gets the smallest salary paid by any civilized government. It is only \$15 a year, and he thinks of asking for a ten per cent increase, which would make it \$16.50.



To be a successful wife, to retain the love and admiration of her husband should be a woman's constant study. If she would be all that she may, she must guard well against the signs of ill health. Mrs. Brown tells her story for the benefit of all wives and mothers.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will make every mother well, strong, healthy and happy. I dragged through nine years of miserable existence, worn out with pain and weariness. I then noticed a statement of a woman troubled as I was; and the wonderful results she had from your Vegetable Compound, and decided to try what it would do for me, and used it for three months. At the end of that time, I was a different woman, the neighbors remarked it, and my husband fell in love with me all over again. It seemed like a new existence. I had been suffering with inflammation and falling of the womb, but your medicine cured that, and built up my entire system, till I was indeed like a new woman.—Sincerely yours, MRS. CHAS. F. BROWN, 21 Cedar Terrace, Hot Springs, Ark., Vice President Mothers Club.—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced."

"I Have Every Reason to Praise Pe-ru-na."

WRITES MRS. KANE OF CHICAGO.



Mrs. K. Kane, 172 Sebor Street, Chicago, Ill., writes:

"Peruna has been used so long in our family that I do not know how I could get along without it. I have given it to all of my children at different times when they suffered with croup, colds and the many ailments that children are subject to, and am pleased to say that it has kept them in splendid health. I have also used it for a catarrhal difficulty of long standing and it cured me in a short time, so I have every reason to praise Peruna."—Mrs. K. Kane.

Pe-ru-na Protects the Entire Household Against Catarrhal Diseases.

One of the greatest foes with which every family has to contend is our changeable climate. To protect the family from colds and coughs is always a serious problem, and often impossible.

Sooner or later it is the inevitable fate of every one to catch cold. Care in avoiding exposure and the use of proper clothing will protect from the frequency and perhaps the severity of colds, but with the greatest of precaution they will come. This is a settled fact of human experience. Everybody must expect to be caught somewhere or somehow.

Perhaps it will be wet feet, or a draught, or damp clothes, or it may be one of a thousand other little mishaps, but no one is shrewd enough to always avoid the inevitable catching cold.

There is no fact of medical science better known than that Peruna cures catarrh wherever located. Thousands of families in all parts of the United States are protected from colds and catarrh by Peruna. Once in the family Peruna always stays. No home

The boy fed on favors makes a weak man.

There never was anything in idleness to honor.

Locomotor Ataxia and Paralysis positively cured. References furnished to those who are affected and want to investigate. Bryn Mawr Sanitarium, 127 New Montgomery Street San Francisco, Cal.

Have you whitewashed your barn this spring?

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE. Write Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures sweating, hot, swollen, aching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy, certain cure for corns, growing Nails and Bunions. All druggists sell it. 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

A three hundred pound cow with a one hundred pound man behind her will be a failure.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

In the eight months during which she was with Barnum, Jenny Lind was paid \$172,000.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

You can take kodak lessons now by correspondence.

Julius Caesar was only 56 at the time of his death.

A World-Wide Reputation.

Wherever men are there will be illness and wherever people are ill, Dodd's Kidney Pills will be found a blessing. Solely on their merits have they pushed their way into almost every part of the civilized world. Their reputation as an honest medicine that can always be relied on has been built up by the grateful praise of those who have been cured. The two following letters indicate just how the reputation of this remedy knows no geographical bounds. The sick and suffering all over the world are asking for Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Dear Sirs:—I have been suffering for some months from a kidney complaint. The doctor who attended me has recommended me to take your Pills, "Dodd's Kidney Pills." After two boxes I got some relief. But unfortunately I have not been able to go on with the treatment, being unable to find any Pills in Cairo.

The chemist who sold me the two boxes has informed me that he had sent an order for some, and has been keeping me waiting for more than one month. This is the reason why I am writing to you to request you to have the goodness to send me by return of post six boxes for which I will pay as soon as I receive them from the post.

Kindly let me know at the same time where your branch agency in Egypt is to be found. Thanking you in anticipation,

MOHAMED RACHED, "Immeubles Libres de l'Etat," Office of the Minister of Finance, Cairo, Egypt.

Dear Sirs:—I want to purchase six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, but I don't know exactly where to apply at Buffalo or London. I suppose they can be sent by express or registered mail from either place. Please advise me of how to proceed in order to get the pills without delay. Yours truly, J. P. SIMONSON, Viborg, V. Mark, Denmark.

Mrs. A. Hobson, 225 Washington St., Lansing, Mich., writes:

"Peruna has been such a blessing to my only child, as well as myself, that I feel induced to give my testimonial. He has always suffered from catarrh of the head and throat, and I had to use extra precautions so as not to have him exposed to damp or cold weather. Last year he was taken with la grippe, and as it was a severe case, caused me much anxiety. No medicine helped him till he took Peruna. I noticed an improvement at once and in three weeks he was a different child; the grippe had been completely cured and I noticed that the catarrh was made better. He kept taking it two weeks longer, when he was entirely well. I now use it off and on for colds, cramps, indigestion or general indisposition, and find it superior to any doctors or medicine I ever tried. It keeps me, as well as my child, in perfect health, and I gladly recommend it to mothers."—Mrs. A. Hobson.

We have on file many thousand testimonials like the ones given above. We can only give our readers a slight glimpse of the vast array of unsolicited endorsements we are receiving every month. No other physician in the world has received such a volume of enthusiastic and grateful letters of thanks as Dr. Hartman for Peruna.

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